THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. 8. No. 283 — CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1908 — One Cent

FIGHT BETWEEN CHARLEROI WATER CO., AND THE BORO IS BEGUN IN EARNEST

Suit Started To Recover $2,275 Amount Claimed Due.

FIVE BILLS HELD BACK

Boro Refused Payment when Water Co. Would Not Comply with their Wishes

The fight has been started in earnest between the Boro of Charleroi and the Charleroi Water Co., suit being brought by the company to recover the sum of $2,275, with interest, the bill alleged due them for furnishing water for five quarters, or one year and three months. The company have been sending in bills regularly for each quarter the last one being read on Monday at the regular session of council. It was held over, being placed in the hands of the accounts and claims committee to confer with the boro solicitor, the suit being brought following this action.

The company in their statement claim that in May, 1898, it entered into a contract with the boro to furnish water for fire hydrants, for flushing streets and sewers and for use of boro buildings, the sum to be $35 annually for each hydrant, to be paid quarterly in advance. The contract was to continue in force for a period of 20 years from August 1, 1908. The company installed and has continuously maintained in good repair 52 hydrants and furnished water as required by contract. It is claimed that the defendant has neglected to pay the plaintiff the amounts due for service in accordance with the contract continuously from the quarter beginning July, 1, 1907, and there is now due and payable $2,275.

The first bill was held up by council at their regular session on July 2, 1907, after a general review of the things which had been asked the company to do and it issaid they had refused. On that night Clerk Nickeson made a report of the fire plugs throughout town which had been examined stating that in several cases there was a scarcity of water, and in other places no pressure.

But the main thing which caused the action of the council at that time was the matter of the duplicate pump which was to have been installed after the three day water famine in Charleroi in December 25, 26 and 27, 1906, caused by the engine which pumped the water into the reservoir, breaking down, and the people of Charleroi suffering greately as a result. Beside this the insurance rates quoted by the Underwriters association were higher because of the fact that there was only one pump, and they thought that would not be enough should there be a fire. It was stated that Charleroi was promised at the time of the famine that a duplicate pump would be installed as soon as warm weather come, but up to October 14, 1907, and for that matter up to the present date has there been any action taken in the matter, so far as can be learned. On October 14, Supt. C. F. Drake of the company was present at the meeting of council and made explanations galore as to the reason that the pump had not been installed and answered a number of questions concerning the condition of the plugs throughout town telling why certain things which council had asked of the company, had not been done.

It had been stated that there was not a good filter for the water and Supt. Drake was called upon for a statement. He said he thought there was a good filter at the river by the pump station. Nevertheless sometime later when the Charleroi Board of Health took it upon themselves to have the water analyzed, it was found to be in a very bad condition, many unhealthful elements being found therein.

It is possible that the fight will fianlly develop into an effort on the part of the boro to wrest the franchise from the company.

It is said that they have only been waiting for the Charleroi Water Co., to start the fight and that they now will try hard to get what is thought justice by the citizens of this place.

Gordon and Smith, of Pittsburg are the company's attorneys.

FAMILY QUARREL MAY REACH COURT

Coal Center, July 7.—After a spicy hearing in which the family troubles of Lewis Urban and John Pollock, neighbors, were thoroughly aired, John Pollock on a charge of assaulting Mrs. Urban, was held for court in the sum of $300 bail, which was furnished.

The families reside side by side and their children play together. When the children quarreled a few days ago rather more vigorously than usual the heads of the families took it up and Mrs. Urban and Mr. Pollock mixed it up. The case, should it reach court, as it seems likely to, do, proimses some sensational features.

Notice to Teachers.

School Board of Fallowfield township, Washington county, Pa., will meet at Charleroi bank hall, July 11, 1908, at 1 o'clock sharp to elect 9 teachers for a turn of 7 months. Wages $55 per month. School commences Aug. 31. All teachers must be present on day of election. At this meeting bids will be received for furnishing coal.

259t2-t-w Wesley Young, Sec'y.

TRAINS MUST WHISTLE WHEN ENTERING BORO

The North Charleroi council met in regular session at the City hall Monday evening. The members present were Watson, Woodward, Gaskill, E. Crabb and C. Crabb. The following bills were ordered paid:

Irwin Rockwell	$ 60.36
L. G. Sphar	155.00
John McCool	6.00
Steck and Wertz	6 59
Fabric Fire and Hose Co.	3.20
Greensboro Gas Co.	5.93
John R. Kelly	1.00
Charleroi Brick Works	6.40
Walter Pangburn	1.25
Total	$245 64

The boro clerk was authorized to notify the Penna. R. R. Co. to have trains whistle at boro crossings. He was also instructed to have the quotations of T. L. Younger, for hauling garbage, printed and posted.

CANNOT NOW STOP NEW COUNTY MOVEMENT

Try as it may Little Washington newspapers cannot "stop it now." The great movement for a New County along the Monongahela valley is gaining impetus, is a popular movement, is a fair, square deal, and the next Legislature will be importuned to give to the great Monongahela valley a county seat, irrespective of the dinkey's yowls.

"Political event's are not "shaping" it. It is the cry of Monessen and environs to be relieved from Greensburg; Brownsville and Belle Vernon, from Uniontown and the rest of us from Little Washington.

Belittle it as ye may, the trip from these towns to the miserable county seat is an increasing burden that the indignant people will shake off. The matter of the county seat we will leave to the voter of the people of the New County. One present song is New County and our legislators will present a New County bill at the next session of the Legislature.—Monongahela Republican.

CHANGES IN MANAGEMENT OF COAL MINES

Several important changes among superintendents have been announced by the United Coal company at several of its mines in the vicinity of Belle Vernon. Charles McKay, for three and a half years superintendent of the Tremont mine of the River Coal company, has assumed charge of the Naomi mine where the great disaster occurred December 1 last. The mine recently resumed operations and is now employing nearly 400 men.

James Henderson, whom Mr. McKay succeeded at Naomi, whom has been transferred to the Patterson mines, in Elizabeth. He resides at Dravosburg.

There has been a wonderful increase in coke shipments out of the Klondike coke field of Fayette County in the past 10 days. To handle the tonnage it has been necessary for the Monongahela River Raiload to put on additional crews, and the pospects are brighter for at least half a dozen more being put to work before the middle of July.

Carload after carload of material for the new plants of the H. C. Frick Coke company are being shipped over the Dunlaps Creek railroad, and the contractors have an army of men at work on the excavations and fills.

The new works at Filbert are nearing completion and will be in operation by December 1. This will be a 700-oven plant and one of the most modern ever built by the company.

UNION TELEPHONE CO. ELECTS DIRECTORS

California, July 8.—The stockholders of the Union Telephone company of this place yesterday held their annual business meeting and elected directors for the ensuing year. The by-laws of the company were so amended as to provide for the election of two additional directors. A statement submitted to the stockholders showed that the stock of the company paid during the past year 7 per cent. Connection was made during the past year with Charleroi.

Following is the list of directors chosen at the meeting yesterday: W. C. Smith, T. J. Underwood, R. B. Drum, H. L. Lamb, W. J. Weaver, A. J. White and R. K. Richardson.

The officers of the company are: President, W. C. Smith; secretary, W. J. Weaver; treasurer, H. L. Lamb.

Injured at Page Works.

John Spiegel was seriously injured Monday at two o'clock at Page Woven Wire Co's. works. He fell over nine feet into a shaft causing a most painful injury. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

HELD FOR COURT UNDER $1000 BAIL

Charged With Illegal Liquor Selling, Granville Man Held.

Before Justice Schaffer, at Coal Centre, Ernest Hundermark, charged with violating the Brooks liquor law by conducting a saloon at the village of Granville, near Coal Centre, was held for court yesterday, after a hearing, in the sum of $1,000 bail which was furnished.

Joe Abdiccanic, Hundermark's alleged bartender, who was also arrested a few days ago and held for a hearing in $500 bail, failed to appear and his bond was declared forfeired. Hundermark was his bondsman.

It will be remembered that Hundermark was arrested by Charleroi officers last fall, but no evidence could be found against him.

New Road for Greene County.

Waynesburg, Pa., July 7.—Hopes of Green County residents have been revived by a report that the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is soon to build a line from its present road in Fayette County to Wheeling. J. V. Thompson, the Uniontown coal man, has interested himself.

RAIN STOPPED THE SCOTTDALE-CHARLEROI GAME

Charleroi and Scottdale had gone two full rounds and Scottdale was at bat in the last part of the third yesterday when Jupiter Pluvins took a hand, and put a stop to further proceedings. William Humphries was on the mound for the Cherubs and depite the fact that three hits had been made off him, was pitching good ball and holding down the Millers, Conaverv was twirling for Scottdale. The locals had not been able to connect safely when the storm came.

A double header will be played today, the first game to be at 2 o'clock. It is probable that Willis Humphries will pitch the first and Twitchell or Osborne the second for Charleroi.

Jimmy Slevin, the cather who was with Scottdale last season and this has been released.

Bill Glassburner, with Charleroi and Steubenville in the P. O. M. league last year, who is with Altoona this season, yesterday pitched what should have been a shutout game against Harrisburg. He allowed but two hits, striking out seven men. Errors behind him allowed the Senators a score.

Frank C. MacHale, who during the winter managed the Charleroi skating rink is pitching good ball for Jersey City in the Eastern league.

"Bull" McCleary, working under the name of Mack, cleaned another victory for the Cherubs yesterday. Big league scouts will soon be commenting favorably upon him and he will probably be found in a higher league next season.—Connellsville Courier.

O'Hara, the middle fielder and Dunn the shortstop for Charleroi are towers of strength both in the field and at bat. It is seldom indeed that each does not bang out one or more hits in a game.

FIREMEN HOLD REGULAR MEETING

The Charleroi Volunteer Firemen held their regular business meeting in the boro building last evening. A number of bills were were paid and the reports of the committees were made, the regular routine being gone through. An adjourned meeting will be held Friday evening.

Too Busy At Home.

We haven't seen the name of editor Keffer mertioned in the fray at Denver. Perhaps he is out at the car loads of the beautiful making snow balls to pelt Guffey.—Uniontown News Standard.

Keffer is so busy at home with his political work that he hasn't time to bother attending the Democratic convention.

BIDS OPENED AT WASHINGTON

But Two Bidders for Property For Postoffice Site.

Washington, D. C., July 7.—The supervising architect of the Treasury has received these offers of site for the proposed postoffice building at Charleroi: Charleroi Real Estate Company, southeast corner McKean avenue and Seventh street, $10,500; Joseph Godissart, northeast corner Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue $27,500.

There will be a man to look at the grounds within a few days and the site chosen.

SENT TO JAIL ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Harry Bailey and Richard Bradley were taken to jail at Uniontown yesterday on a commitment issued by Justice of the Peace James H. Hamilton at Fayette City and lodged in jail. Bailey is alleged to have dragged Margaret Rouse from a buggy near Belle Vernon and threatened to kill her. The girl's screams were heard by men who rushed to her assistance. They found the girl unconscious and Bailey standing over her. She was taken to Fayette City and Bailey was lodged in jail.

Bradley is charged with similiar offense, his alleged victim being a 5-yer-old daughter of Allen Bailey, a miner, near Newell. The child is now in the care of a physician.

Justice of the Peace Hamilton put three men on guard at the lockup to prevent a mob from carrying out threats of lynching. A rope and an axe were found among the men who demanded possession of the two prisoners. At the hearing Bailey pleaded guilty, while Bradley made a denial. Both were committed without bail.

FIRST SPROWL ROAD IN THIS PART OF COUNTY

The county commissioners yesterday let the contract for the construction of the Dry Run road, connecting Monongahela and Ginger Hill. William E. Howley, of Pittsburg is the successful bidder. The road will be the first Sprowl road in this part of the county.

MONESSEN LAD SWIMMING IN RIVER DROWNS

James Kennedy, Jr., 10 years old, son of James Kennedy, a well known stone conrtactor of Monesser, was drowned at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning while swimming in the river near Third street. It appears he had contrived a belt and trunk after his own idea for swimming purposes and the belt slipped down around his legs while he was in the water, which prevented his swimming and caused him to drown.

Bert Irwin, James Johns and D. R. Long, showmen with Reese and Walters, who are holding a three nights' engagement for the Monessen firemen, recovered the body and worked with ita while, but were unable to resuistate the boy. The remains were removed to the Wright morgue and prepared for burial. The family of James Kennedy lives at Fourth and Donner avenues.

MONONGAHELA IS SUFFERING

Hill District Now Without Water---Pressure Down Town Diminishing.

In the hill district of Monongahela the water this morning at about 6 o'clock was off, and the pipes dry, as a result of the boiler explosion at that place yesterday in the water works. The pressure down town is getting weak. If possible, connection will be made with the P. R. R. Co., pipes and if not temporary arrangements will be made so that water can be pumped directly from the river into the pipes instead of the reservoir.

Mrs. Anna Solesky, the woman who was struck by flying timbers and bricks died last evening. Two others were slightly injured by flying articles striking them.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO R. R. TAKE APPEAL IN CASE

In the case of Mary E. Whitehead vs. Pennsylvania Railroad company the motion and rule to lift a compulsory nonsuit refused by the county court, and judgment ordered to be entered for the defendant company. Mrs. Whitehead brought suit for $30,000 damage for the death of her husband, Richard Albin Whitehead, who was killed by a train December 6, 1905, while walking on the company's tracks near Coal Center. A nonsuit was granted on the grounds of contributory negligence.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has appealed from the judgment of the local court in the suit of M. G. Guthrie and Elizabeth Guthrie ard carried the case to the supreme court. A bond in the sum of $6,500 has been filed. The suit was tried at the May term of court and the Guthries were awarded $10,000 for injuries sustained by Mrs. Guthire in an accident at the Bell avenue crossing, Claysville, in which Roy Bayney and little Carmen Guthrie were killed. A suit for damages was recently entered by the Guthries for the death of the little son.

TO CLOSE AT 6 O'CLOCK IN THE EVENINGS

Several of the Charleroi Merchants have agreed to close their stores in the evening at 6 o'clock each day except Monday and Saturday, from the present date to September 1. It is likely that others will fall in line. The following is a list of those who will close at 6 o'clock sharp. Frank Riva, Joseph G. Godissart, Louis Collins; The Stag, E. W. Rote, Mgr., Louis Beigel and G. W. Lumsden.

Festival.

The Washington Avenue Cadets of the 3rd Regiment United Boys Brigade of America will hold a festival in their Armory in the basement of the Church, corner of Fifth and Washington avenue on Friday evening of this week. Ice Cream, Cake, Raspberries and Cream lemonade and Candy will be served. The ladies of the church will be in charge and every one is invited to come. The proceeds to be used to complete the equipment of the Brigade. 282t4p

Only one serious affray has been reported from the Chartiers valley as a result of the celebration of the nation's birthday.

How to Develop the Saving Habit

Cultivation is necessary to accomplish anything worthy of attainment.

Saving is a habit that may be acquired by regularly depositing a portion of each dollar promptly in the Bank each week or month.

The First National Bank of Charleroi cordially invites your account.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

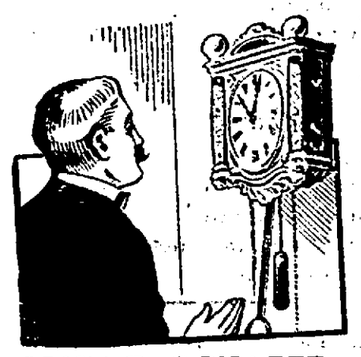
First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail



WALL CLOCKS

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear deals handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks.

Handsome mantel clocks, too in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful, useful, at prices that put to shame even that pricioin article—fleeting time. You can't get lost buying one these clocks.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jewele[r] ...A, Pa

Bell Phone 103-W — 515 McKean Avenue — Charleroi, except

Charleroi Phone 103

After July 5 1908 This store will close every evening at 6 P. M. Monday and Saturday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Delivered by carrie in Charleroi at six cts per week
Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might ....Charleroi
Clyde Collins..... .....Speers
M. Dooley . . . . Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

July 8 In History.

Elihu Yale.

1721—Elihu Yale, founder of Yale college, died; born in New Haven 1648.

1758—General Abercrombie attacked Ticonderoga with 15,000 men and was repulsed with a loss of 2,000.

1790—Fitz-Greene Halleck, poet, was born in Guilford, Conn.; died there 1867.

1792—The federal congress voted to make Washington the permanent seat of government.

1809—The Grand Duke George, brother of Nicholas II. and heir to the throne, died at St. Petersburg; born 1878.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:20, rises 4:33; moon sets 1:01 a. m.; moon's age 11 days.

Lese Drug Store.

The Monongahela Republican has joined the Charleroi Mirror in declaring that a new county is necessary for the convenience of the people residing along the Monongahela river.

That is the baldest Lese Drug Store It will set the Dynasty and the Plug Hat Regime over in wee Washington squirming like a hand full of angleworms. They will doubtless apply to the Court for a "rule" to squelch the impudent, traitorous caitiffs who dare to presume that any persons or places in, around, along or nearby the river are entitled to any convenience or consideration. Moral-Spot-On-Cat-Fish is the whole thing.

Why.

During a session of Court public complaint was made that beer agents were performing unlawful acts. The Court took immediate action in the case. During the same term of court public complaint was made that some coal companies practice extortions and conducted swindles. The Court paid no attention.

Did you ever see a kitten attempt to cross a wet street and notice how carefully and delicately she used her paw to find where a dry spot was? The courts also become pussy-footed in many cases.

The late Jeremiah S. Black said that "Justice travels with a leaden heel but strikes with an iron hand." What he meant to say was, Justice travels on the wings of the wind after a beer agent but proceeds at the gait of a paralytic after a coal company.

One Way.

"Hereafter no Alabama man can lawfully carry a revolver less than two feet long, the legislature having passed a law to that effect to discourage a vicious practice."—Altoona Tribune.

Some such a law ought to prevail all over the country. But until it does, every man arrested who has a weapon on his person should be sent to the rock pile for not less than six months, no matter how trivial his other offense may be.

Fitly Described.

The Philadelphia North American sent a Lemon up to Blair county to write some "stories." The Altoona Tribune paid its respects to him in a way that will be appreciated in the county, where same motives actuate the articles here as in Blair county. The Tribune says:

"There are some men whose only mission in this world seems to be to make mischief. They are continually interfering in things that do not concern them. They are animated by the spirit which dwells in the pit, for it seems to be their special delight to sever friendships, to breed antagonisms, to create distrust, to slander better men than themselves, to find a canker in the fairest flower of human fidelity, to drag men and women down to their own foul level.

"This particular correspondent must have been in the mind of an ancient writer when he declared: 'His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity He sitteth in the lurking places in the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent.'"

Fire Boss Suspended.

Over in Westmoreland county a fire boss in a coal mine had his certificate revoked by the Court for failure to set danger signs where they should have been set.

See how that is trifling with human life. A couple of hundred men work in that mine and it is prolific of firedamp. The failure to indicate its presence by proper marks could have easily been the means of causing the death of two hundred men.

Yet the man whose neglect would have caused it was "suspended."

"Guys" Also 'Chicks."

"The Washington Old Hen will make some people hatch their new county eggs before the ides of November, so that the voters shall know the kind of chicks they are to raise, The Charleroi Mail can put that in its pipe and then dream some. Fresh guys never make successful politicians."—Washington Record.

Many of the "guys" who in other years were "successful politicians," in Moral-Spot-on-Catfish's bailiwick, are not even near-fresh, but absolutely rotten. And that's no pipe dream. The "chicks" the "Old Hen" will hatch will be of the Quitter strain of Longhills.

It is True, Nevertheless.

So we are asked to believe that the story of dear old Betsy Ross and the flag is among the things that "aint so" It will take something more convincing than the iconoclastic balderdash of one Campbell to destroy the fame of Betsey Ross. That particular Campbell is going instead of coming.

Blushed Deeply.

That brilliant crimson reflection you saw in skies slightly north of west Monday night was not a red barn full of hay burning, but an aurora borealis caused by violent blushing in Moral-Spot-On-Catfish at the idea of naked kids going in swimming.

Pruriency, thy name is Observer.

Slowly Moving.

The air compressor at Denver is moving so slowly that it has not yet arrived at the arraigning stage. It looks as if your uncle Guffey was to be the victim of a strangle hold and be forcibly deprived of the usufruct of the Harrisburg convention. But your uncle is no quitter, so, until the air compressor bursts in November he will keep the flies off of it.

Explained.

That loud, boisterous silence over in Moral-Spot-On-Catfish is caused by the lurid thoughts about kids going in swimming without even as much as a safety pin on to hide their nakedness. Gee

What It Was.

The report that an earthquake had occurred in the Holy Land was misleading. It was only Ananias turning over in his grave after hearing of Lemon's exploits.

Glen Ramsey has left for Masontown to visit his brother Lloyd Ramsey for a few weeks.

When Ben Sailed In.

By HARRIS INGALLS.

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"Come on out," pleaded Drakin. "There is only myself and the missus out there. I'll guarantee that you will not have to speak to any one else."

Ben Hubbard paused irresolutely, then he turned and suited his pace to the shorter steps of his friend. Drakin beamed.

"There's the sensible boy," he said approvingly. "I'll bet that you ask me to have your things sent out in the morning, so you can stay a week or two—the longer the better."

Hubbard shook his head and assured himself that a single night would probably be enough. It was only a year since Tom Drakin had married, and probably he would be bored by their absurd billing and cooing.

It was only for Tom's sake that he was coming out for the night, and only

HIS AMAZEMENT SEEMED TO INCREASE TOM'S MERRIMENT.

the fact that there would be no other woman there was his reason for going at all. Probably Mrs. Drakin would insist that he come again and would promise him an introduction to some friend of hers who would be just the one he should marry.

Hubbard was used to that.

Bessie Grandin's enthusiastic efforts to marry him to a cousin of hers had sent him scurrying off to South America. He had announced that he would write a book on the flora of the Argentine Republic, but his real reason for flight was the fear that Mrs. Grandin would make good her threat to marry him to Helen Wilson in spite of himself.

For years Hubbard had lived in fear of marriage. He was not exactly a woman hater, but an excess of timidity left him stammering and afraid in feminine presence, and he had come to have a mortal dread of matrimony—so great a dread that more than once he had fled from some enthusiastic matchmaker lest he be led, protesting, but helpless, to the altar.

But he was just back from the South American trip and hungry for the companionship of his fellows. In that frame of mind he had run across Drakin, who had once been the geologist of an expedition of which he himself had been botanist.

They had had lunch together, and Drakin had urged him to spend the night with him that their talk might be continued.

Drakin lived in a small suburban town, and Hubbard regarded approvingly the neat little cottage they approached, even though a woman in something fleecy and white stood on the porch to welcome them. Drakin had gone into the telephone booth at the station to announce their coming and had emerged from the booth very red and confused.

Hubbard hoped that his coming had not been the cause of the confusion He knew that there were times when things in the kitchen went wrong and when visitors were not welcome. He had suggested as much to Tom, but the offer to return to town had been hooted at, and Tom had laughed immoderately to cover his confusion at the discovery of his embarrassment.

But there was no embarrassment in Mrs. Drakin's face as she made him welcome. There was only interest and cordial friendship, and Ben was surprised to find himself rather envying his chum.

Of course Tom had been exceptionally fortunate in finding such a woman, but as Ben tumbled into bed some hours later he told himself that were there two such women he should like to marry the other.

They had sat talking until late in the evening, and when Ben finally woke he discovered a note on his dresser, in which Tom explained that it was necessary for him to go to the city on business, but that he would return in the afternoon and bring with him the trunk Ben had sent to the hotel.

Ben wavered—and was lost. He slowly dressed and went downstairs to find Mrs. Drakin sitting in the dining room waiting for her guest to come downstairs.

"Tom left his apologies," she explained as she poured him his coffee. "He had to rise at such an unearthly hour to make the train that we decided to let you sleep. He will be out on the 4:10, and in the meantime I am solemnly bound to hold you here at all hazards. Tom would never forgive me if you should be gone before he came back."

"You couldn't drive me away," declared Ben gayly. "I'll be well content to sit out on the porch and just think how lucky I was to run into Tom yesterday afternoon."

"I'll take my sewing out, and we can chat as I work," suggested Mrs. Drakin, and presently they were established on the broad piazza. To his surprise Ben found himself chatting with his hostess as freely as though she were a man and not one of the dread women.

Tom came out as he had promised, and Ben frowned as he caught sight of his friend perched on the seat of an express wagon in which was his trunk.

"Now you've got to stay," announced Tom. "We shall hold your trunk like they do in the hotels if you try to escape us."

"I think that you would be wise to ship me and the trunk back to town," said Ben seriously, but Drakin hooted down the suggestion, and when Mrs. Drakin added her entreaties to Tom's he gave in, and the trunk was taken up to his room.

That night when Ben put out the light he did not jump into bed, but long after the rest of the house was quiet he sat by the open window, looking across the moonlit fields and wondering what he should do.

Of one thing he was certain. He was in love, and in love with his friend's wife at that. What was more, it had seemed to him that as she had bidden him good night and had told him she was glad that he had decided to stay there was something more than mere friendship in the glance of the tender blue eyes.

Her hand had lingered for a moment in his, and she had paused by the door of her room to look after him. The memory of her smile was with him still, and when he at last flung himself upon the bed to fall into troubled slumber the problem was still unsolved.

But with the morning came calmer sense. As he came into the breakfast room there was no mistaking the soft flush that came to Mrs. Drakin's cheek nor the look that flashed into her eyes as she gave him the morning greeting

Sick at heart, Ben followed his host out on to the piazza, while Mrs. Drakin remained behind to see to the disposition of the breakfast things and give her orders for dinner.

"Look here, old man, I've got to be getting back to town," he began.

"Not on your life," was the emphatic response. "Do you suppose that I took all that trouble to lug your trunk out yesterday to have you lug it in today? You are going to stay right here for the next two weeks. By your own confession you have nothing else to do and I don't promise to let you go."

"But I must!" cried Ben miserably. "I must, old man! I—I'm in love! I can't help it, but I've fallen in love with your wife. I must get away before greater harm is done."

"Lola seems pretty fond of you. It was only this morning that she was saying that she hoped to be able to induce you to stay here while you write your new book. I think it would be a great scheme. You can put in the day working on the book and then sit out on the piazza in the evening and gather inspiration for the next day's work."

Ben regarded his friend with horror. It must be that he had gone mad, for now his face was contorted with laughter, and he rocked in his chair. Ben had heard of great shocks turning men's minds, but he had not believed that Tom would take his declaration so much to heart.

His amazement seemed to increase Tom's merriment, and Ben half rose to his feet to go into the house. Tom sprang up and forced him back into his chair.

"It seems a funny sort of thing to laugh at," he said chokingly, "but, you see, Lola is not my wife. I knew that if I told you the truth and admitted that there was an unmarried woman in the house you never could be induced to come out. I posted Lola from the station when you were worrying for fear it was inconvenient. My wife is visiting her younger sister, who is very ill. That is my sister, Lola, who is keeping house for me until Nell gets back. So sail in, old man, and may luck be with you. Where are you going?" he added as Ben shook him off and made for the door.

"I'm going to sail in," explained Ben as he vanished into the house.

The Judge's Joke.

Henry Keyes of Vermont was a lifelong Democrat. Governor Mattacks, or Judge Mattacks, was for a brief period a Democrat also. After he got to be a judge he soon became a Whig While holding court at St. Johnsbury he occupied a room at the leading hotel, which, as was usual during court time, was dull. Late at night Mr. Keyes arrived and wanted a bed. The landlord informed him that every bed in the house had two in it except the one that was occupied by Judge Mattacks.

"Go up and tell him that Henry Keyes wants to sleep with him."

The landlord went up, rapped at the judge's door and told him his errand.

"Henry Keyes," said the judge, half asleep—"Henry Keyes of Newbury? Democrat? Oh, yes; I've had it once. Let him in."

A Trade Payment.

The Patient—Doc, I can't pay you no money while I ain't got none a'ready. Vill you dake it oud in trade?

The Dentist—Well, I might consider that. What's your business?

The Patient—I lead a leedle Choiman band. Ve'll come aroundt und serenade you effry nighd for a mont' yet.—Cleveland Leader.

Considerate Censorship.

"Does your father know I love you?"

"No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."—Harper's Weekly.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Uniontown	34	20	.630
Clarksburg	34	27	.557
Charleroi	27	25	.519
Connellsville	25	27	.472
Fairmont	27	32	.458
Scottdale	19	35	.352

Yesterday's Results.

All games postponed.

Games Today

Scottdale at Charleroi (2).

Connellsville at Fairmont (2).

Uniontown at Clarksburg(2).

A BROKEN CUP.

The Way a Queen Saved an Old Servant From Dismissal.

A charming story is told of the former queen regent of Holland, the mother of Queen Wilhelmina. The old king had bought a fine service of Sevres porcelain for the use of the royal family, and he gave orders that any servant who should break any piece of it should be punished by being instantly dismissed One day a man who had been many years in the royal household confessed to the young queen that he had broken one of these Sevres cups. Queen Emma spoke comfortingly to him and suggested that he should mend the cup. That, said the man, would be useless, for the king would surely notice the cracks. Nevertheless the queen told him to mend the cup as neatly as possible and to be sure to give it to her that afternoon at tea time, when the king would be present. Tea time came, and the queen, after drinking from the mended cup, suddenly rose and let it fall to the floor. It was smashed to atoms.

"Think of me as one of the most awkward of your majesty's servants," she said humbly. "I have broken one of your precious Sevres cups You must dismiss me at once. I don't deserve to be retained in your service" The arbitrary old king was highly amused at her demure manner and considered the matter a good joke. He never knew the true story of the broken cup.

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery. There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga, which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use fully 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia and thence into Arabia, and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe. The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war. The Arab legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman, to teach him that a king notwithstanding his power was dependent for safety upon his subjects The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes, who, they claim, devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war.

Fame.

"Who was James Boswell?" asked the teacher of the class in English literature.

"He was Dr. Samuel Johnson's press agent," answered the young man with the bad eye.—Chicago Tribune.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds its brightness everywhere.—French Proverb.

Notice.

The parties who stole the Fox Terrior Dog from the farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Furnier are known and if dog is returned immediately no questions will be asked but if not returned arrests will be made and parties dealt with according to law.

2823t Mrs. Elizabeth Furnier.

The Court of Common Pleas of Westmoreland county has ordered that the certificate of William Cann, as fire boss, shall be rescinded for three months for neglect of duty.

As the result of the thoughtless prank of a boy who set 60 barrels of oil floating on Catfish creek afire, the Wylie avenue bridge at Washington, was practically detroyed last evening.

Peter Hardin lost four fingers on his right hand while celebrating the Fourth of July with a stick of dynamite which exploded in his hand at his home at Rainey Saturday.

The celebration held Saturday was the greatest ever held in McDonold. Following a big street parade in the morning two baseball games, horse races and other athletic events were held at the Fair grounds.

FOR SALE—Some house-goods consisting of davenport, beds, chiffonier, chairs, etc. The goods are practically new and are bargains. Apply corner 8th st. and Crest Ave. 282tf

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Suits made to order, $14 and up
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All kinds of butchers stock for sale. Fresh cows a specialty. Write to above or inquire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

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Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when work is not plentiful. Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent. interest paid in savings department.

Bank of Charleroi,
Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, $251,500.

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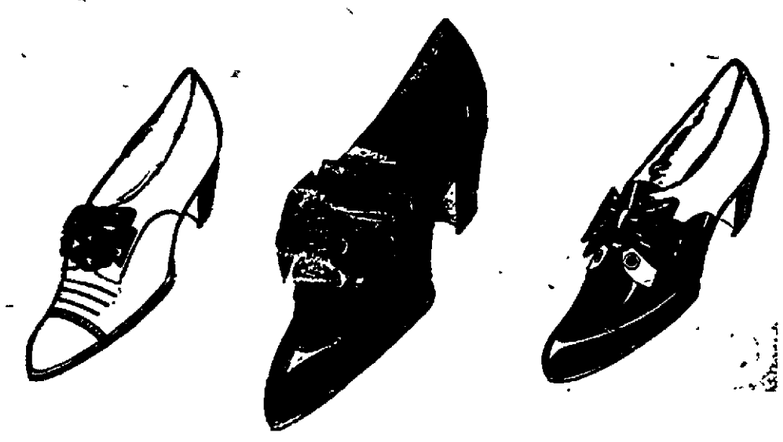

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HERE AND THERE

At an early hour Sunday morning, fire broke out in the dwelling of Michael Drobesh, at Hacket Station, near Finleyville, and before it was extinguished the Drobech home was completely destroyed. The store of M. L. Bourg next door, was also completely destroyed

Fifty thousand men returned to work in the mills in the Pittsburg district Monday morning and today normal industrial conditions have practically been restored.

The mills of the American Steel and Wire company, at Donora, which were badly damaged by the severe storm two weeks ago, have again been placed in first-class shape, and last week were employing sixty per cent. of their force. This week the millls are expected to be running full time.

Because she had her husband sent to the workhouse after he had chased her with a razor, Mrs. Bessie Smith, aged 23, was shot to death at 9 o'clock last night, not far from her home in Elizabeth.

Thomas Watson, superintendant at the Acme mine, Bentleyville, will leave this week for Atlantic City, where he will spend the summer in rest and recreation.

It is understood that the Farmers' Dairy company, organized a year or more ago by the milkshippers of the Pittsburg district, is likely to be placed in the hands of a receiever at an early day.

By having over 2,000 bolts of electricity enter his body, Milton Fitzgerald, a former Tarentum boy, had a narrow escape from death a few days ago, while repairing telephone wires at Indiana, Pa.

Osacks Krippen, a miner, living at Pricedale is minus a hand today and has other injuries which may prove fatal, as a result of his attempt to celebrate the Fourth of July on a large scale.

Andrew J. Mackey, one of Canonsburg's best known residents and at one time the chief of police, died last evening at 5:50 at his home, 124 North Central avenue.

James Shannon Wolte, the oldest male resident of Washington born within the original limits of the borough at his home, No 20 South street, last evening at 7 o'clock from the effects of Bright's disease.

Following the recent decree of the Washington county court holding the two-cent rate law inoperative as regards the Waynesburg and W shington railroad, the company today will put into effect a new schedule of passenger rates.

Caught in a fall of a pile of lumber, while playing hide and seek with several young companions, at 8:20 o'clock last night, Florence, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Neil, of Uniontown, was buried under several heavy boards and severely injured.

Officers have been elected for the coming six months by the B'nai B'rith lodge of Washington. The new officers are Maurice Landay, president; J. Louis Siegel, vice president; Rudolf Hanau, secretary; Isadore Zeff treaurer; Louis Landay warden and L. Ochs monitor.

Mrs. Robert Sickels, of Donora, while walking in Pittsburg with her husband was taken suddenly sick and fell to the sidewalk before she could be aided. She was taken to a friend's home where she is being cared for.

While cleaning a 32 caliber revolver at his home at Leith Saturday afternoon John Polvaki accidentally discharged the weapon and the ball which struck in the abdomen may cause his death.

The Lovers' Knot.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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Ella Marden suddenly dropped her golf club and sat down under the shade of an elm tree.

"It's too hot to play," she announced languidly. "Do you mind finishing the course by yourself, Mr. West?"

Lyndon West glanced at her with very evident concern.

"You're not ill?" he asked anxiously

"Not a bit of it," Ella assured him; "just lazy. Now, do finish and then come and tell me your score."

West hesitated.

"All right, if you wish it," he assented finally. "You'll promise to stay right here?"

She watched West swinging off over the green stretching links and then, bending forward, began to unlace one of her smart little tan boots.

"H'm," she said to herself, "that was easy." Suddenly she paused, her boot only partially loosened. "If he really liked me better than golf," she mused "he would have insisted on staying with me. He's a selfish brute, after all, like the others. Well, it's lucky I had this chance to find out."

"Oh, Miss Marden," called a masculine voice very near her, "what are you doing all by yourself under a tree?"

Ella hid her foot under her skirt.

"Resting," she answered indifferently, "or at least trying to."

The man laughed incredulously.

"Something new for you, isn't it? I thought you were an indefatigable golfer. As for me, I always prefer resting," he finished jocosely, at the same time seating himself uninvited beside her.

Ella sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

"Beastly hot!" he agreed.

Ella let the remark pass unnoticed.

Soon she sighed again.

"Can't I fan you?" urged the man, taking up his hat and suiting the action to the words.

"Please don't," protested Ella, not overgraciously.

"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face

"SHALL IT BE A TRUE LOVERS' KNOT, DEAREST?"

"Is there anything I can do? A glass of water, perhaps?"

Ella accepted the suggestion eagerly.

"Oh, if you will, Mr. Stearns!"

The man disappeared precipitately. The clubhouse was a considerable distance away, and Ella rejoiced in the fact.

"What egotists men are!" she soliloquized. "Any man halfway intelligent would have left me alone."

Remembering West, however, she carried her denunciation no further, but continued the interrupted unlacing of her boot.

"Played out, Miss Marden?" called a cheery voice behind her. "It is pretty warm."

Again the telltale unlaced boot was hastily concealed.

"I thought you men were never conscious of the weather when golf was the attraction," generalized Ella, evading the personal equation.

"I hadn't thought much about it, to tell the truth, till I saw you curled up comfortably here in the shade. I think I'll follow your lead, Miss Marden," whereupon, without so much as adding "by your leave," the newcomer disposed himself indolently on the velvety turf beside her.

Ella frowned, but her companion was oblivious.

"Made a good score today, Miss Marden?"

"Fair," replied Ella listlessly, "until I lost my ball." Then, with a sudden animation, "I suppose it would be asking too much of you, Mr. Brayton, to hunt a bit for it?"

Mr. Brayton rose gallantly.

"Most certainly not," he assured her. "Where did you lose it?"

With a vague gesture Ella indicated the woods back of them, and Brayton started forth good naturedly.

"There," breathed Ella, at last pulling off the torturing boot. "What a relief! Now I'll investigate."

She thrust her hand into the boot, drawing it out again immediately with a little cry of pain. She had cut her finger somehow, and it was bleeding.

A familiar whistle caused her to look up. Lyndon West was coming toward her rapidly. There was no time to mend matters. Ella wrapped her handkerchief hastily around her wounded finger and thrust the offending boot beneath her skirt.

"Well, here I am again!" sang out Lyndon. "Been lonely?"

"Haven't had a chance," laughed Ella. "Everybody that's passed felt called upon to sit down and keep me company."

"I don't wonder," was Lyndon's frankly admiring comment.

"Not one of them," announced Ella condemningly, "had the sense to see that I wanted to be by myself—to rest. You are either exceptionally perceptive, Mr. West, or exceptionally callous."

West, who had thrown himself wearily down on the grass, looked up in time to catch the mischief in Ella's sparkling eyes.

"I am exceptionally perceptive," he affirmed laughingly. "I knew you didn't want me to stay."

"But you are quite sure I am glad you are back?" she teased.

Whatever Lyndon had in mind to reply was not spoken.

"Jump!" he shouted excitedly. "A ball's coming!"

Ella grasped his hand and sprang up just as a swiftly driven ball brushed by her skirt. Then, still holding Lyndon's hand, she hopped on one foot to a nearby stump.

"It struck you," gasped Lyndon "You are hurt. Where?"

Ella, convulsed, raised her handkerchief to her face.

"It is your hand—it is bleeding," he exclaimed. "Let me see it! I thought it was your foot."

At this dramatic moment Stearns appeared with a glass of water.

"I'm sorry I was so long, Miss Marden," he began apologetically.

West snatched the glass from him.

"You were miraculously quick," he said gratefully "Here, Miss Marden," he began, "drink this."

But Ella, who was apparently sobbing, could not be induced to lift her face from her handkerchief

"Just leave her to me, Stearns," urged West. "She'll be all right in a few minutes. And thanks ever so much, old man."

Stearns, utterly flabbergasted, but well aware that he was quite de trop, walked slowly off.

Hot upon the heels of his involuntary retreat Brayton loomed into view

"Here's the ball, Miss Marden," he called victoriously.

"Who cares about the ball?" snapped Lyndon. "Go find the one who sent it if you want to make yourself useful!"

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the angered Brayton.

At this climax Ella lifted her face It was certainly flushed—whether with weeping Lyndon West was a bit in doubt.

"Thank you, Mr. Brayton," she said humbly. "It was awfully good of you to hunt it for me. Now please go on with your own game or you won't be able to finish before dark."

Brayton, though mystified, took his conge like a thoroughbred.

For a few eloquently silent seconds Ella and Lyndon looked at each other—Lyndon with the air of a man who has been the victim of a practical joke and Ella with an expression half mischievous, half embarrassed.

"Perhaps you can explain," suggested Lyndon at length.

"Um, hum! I can," Ella assented "Do you mind going back to where we were sitting? I think I left something there."

Lyndon went on the errand. He soon returned, carrying Ella's tan boot dangling by its lacings.

"If the beautiful Cinder-Ella will permit," he begged, kneeling before her.

"It isn't a cinder at all," sniffed Ella scornfully. "It's a nail."

While Lyndon, with the aid of a stone or two, pounded down the refractory nail Ella made clear to him the sequence and denouement of the afternoon's events.

The boot finished, Lyndon again begged the privilege of putting it on the lady's dainty foot.

The lacing process was executed with great precision, but when it came to tying the knot Lyndon hesitated.

"Shall it be a true lovers' knot, dearest?" he asked, looking up at her with grave affection.

Ella laughed. She couldn't help it—Lyndon was so serious and she was so happy.

"Is that the same as a bean knot?" she asked him archly.

And somehow, both helping, the knot was tied.

Good Proof.

At a colored revival two of the brethren started an argument as to the nationality of St. Peter. One brother claimed he was a colored man, while the other one said he was not After arguing for quite awhile one brother, becoming greatly excited, said, "St. Peter was not a cullud man, an' Ah can prove it."

"All right," said the other. "Go ahead."

"Well, in de fust place, you recommember wah it say in de Bible dat aftah St. Peter denied the Lord de cock crowed for de third time?"

"Yes, I recommember dat," said the other.

"Well, dat's de solushion to de problem, for do you suppose for an instant dat if St. Peter had been a cullud man dat dat rooster would eber hab crowed more dan once?"—Judge.

His Big Gorge.

Several young members of a Philadelphia family that spent a summer in the White mountains were exchanging reminiscences of their trip when one of the girls exclaimed:

"Oh, Tom, do you remember that gorge in Jefferson?"

"Do I remember?" repeated Tom. "Sure! You mean the day we got there. It was the swellest dinner I ever had in my life. I was so hungry."—Lippincott's Magazine.

CHECKING A BUNDLE.

The Way the Tired Man Saved Himself Labor and Trouble.

One day a man went into a very big store. He had a heavy package with him.

Not in the sense you mean, smarties, but in the real sense.

He had to go two blocks farther down the street and didn't want to carry the package. So he decided that he would leave it in the check room.

He asked a floorwalker who looked like a United States senator, but who was a perfect gentleman, where the check room was. The floorwalker said:

"ThreeaislesoverdownstairsandoverontheWabashside."

He went there, wherever that was, and found he had made a mistake.

He knew it was himself who had made the mistake, for as nice a man as a floorwalker with a Prince Albert on couldn't have made a mistake.

Finally after he had lugged his bundle thirty-two blocks hunting the check room, had found the check room and deposited his bundle he walked his two blocks to the other place and was through for the day.

Then he soliloquized:

"How should I ever have got through or stood the wear and tear of that long two blocks carrying that bundle? If it hadn't been for the check room system, what could I have done?"—Chicago News.

TIPS IN ENGLAND.

Lord Russell's Fee to the Headsman Who Executed Him.

Mr. George Russell, discoursing on tips in the Manchester Guardian, after the manner of his "Collections and Recollections," treats the subject historically under its various names of fees, vales (or veils), honorarium (as Disraeli preferred to call it) and pouches

Ancient usage has a peculiarly consecrating effect in the matter of tips and fees. Horace Walpole records the astonishment of George I. when told that he must give guineas to the servant of the ranger of his park for bringing him a brace of carp out of his own pond.

Apparently everybody in England is at some time or other justified in demanding a fee unless it be the monarch. When Tait became archbishop of Canterbury and met the queen he breathed a sigh of relief on at last encountering a person to whom he had not to pay something.

According to Bishop Burnet, a man used to have to give a tip in order to be decapitated. He tells the story of Lord Russell when under sentence of death for high treason asking what he ought to give the executioner. "I told him 10 guineas. He said, with a smile, it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off."

For Number Two.

"George, dear, what kind of a woman would you marry if you married again?" asked the amiable wife.

"Well, if I married again"— began the brutal husband.

"Then you acknowledge that you would marry again?"

"I'm not saying one way or the other, but"—

"But you don't give me a definite answer, and that proves"—

"That doesn't prove anything, because"—

"It does too! So what kind of a woman would you marry if you married again?"

"I wouldn't marry again. I could not."

"Of course you have to say that."

"Of course I do, because I was about to say that if I married again it would be the kind of a woman who would not ask me what kind of a woman I would marry if I married again."—Judge.

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Pekin and Canton. The Belgians, great pigeon fliers, fasten whistles beneath the wings of valuable racing carriers, claiming that the shrill noise is a sure protection against hawks and other birds of prey. As a similar protection, reeds, emitting an odd wailing sound, are fixed to the tail feathers of the dispatch bearing pigeons of the German army.

What He Was Looking For.

"I do wish, Edward," said the lady of his choice, "that you wouldn't stare at other women so much. It's very rude and is certainly no compliment to me."

"On the contrary, my dear," replied the resourceful benedict, "I was looking to see if I could find a prettier face than yours, and I confess I really cannot."—New York Press.

Eating Before Sleep.

"Is it safe to eat before going to sleep?" asks Sibyl.

"Oh, yes, much safer than eating afterward, we should say! It is so hard to see what you are eating when you are asleep, you know."—Pathfinder.

An Enthusiast.

Towne—Oh, yes, he's quite an enthusiast. He goes in for things in real earnest. Browne—Yes, if some one were to send him on a wild goose chase he'd speak of himself afterward as a sportsman.—Philadelphia Press.

Fairies of the Deep.

Mother Pike (to Little Pike, who wants a fairy story do you want me to tell you today? Little Piker—Either the Herring Hood or Octopus, except Kansas City Star.

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STARTS FRIDAY JULY 10th, 1908

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Everybody is interested in getting something extra good for a very small price. Therefore, everybody should see that they get their share of these unusual offerings. This store is going to be a very lively place in point of business during this sale. We urge you to come. Its our first offering of all Trimmed Hats at Half Price. Special heavy reductions on Ladies' Suits, Children's Coats, Tailor Made Skirts, Carpets, and table after table of special items.

Trimmed Hats at Half Price

75 Handsome Trimmed Hats go in this sale at half. Want to make a clean sweep of every Trimmed Hat in this sale, and so the knife goes straight through the price. None reserved. Take your choice-- and we want to say that we never offered 75 cleaner, more stylish or beautiful hats than these. They are desirable hats in every way. Wish we could describe each one to you, but space forbids. We will be pleased, however, to show you each one, and then the decision rests with you. We feel sure that this lot of hats will not last the sale out, so good are they. First here will get the best choice, of course. Don't overlook the benefit of this Add. to you. One Dollar actually does the work of two.

Our Cloak Room Reductions

Ladies' Suits and Skirts. Misses' and Children's Spring Coats.

INTERESTING SUIT AND DRESS SKIRT NEWS

Every Suit and every Skirt comes in for a radical cut in the price. These suits are mostly all of a most sensible style, suitable for wear on any occasion, and where you can buy them at these heavy cuts they do indeed look cheap. They come in black, blue, brown and mixtures, and we do want you to see the splendid suits we are selling at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00, $15 00 and $18.00.

Our interesting Skirt Prices has made quite a rush in this department, and we will have some grand bargains in our July Clearance in Ladies' and Misses' Skirts. These skirts are of the high grade Korrect make and we know of none better—but you get your savings on every one. All our best and all our cheapest skirts go at reduced prices. If you get here for this sale you'll save a lot of money. The variety is too large to quoteprices, but every—Skirt goes at less and some at half price.

☞ All the departments in the store are contributing something at clearance prices something that means money saved to you. It is a time when our bargains will appeal to the pocketbook. Clearance begins Friday, July 10th. Ends July 20th.

For full details, prices and items see our circulars. Be sure and get one

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

Fifth Street and McKean Avenue, Charleroi, Pa

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager. Fallowfield Ave.

What a United States Citizen Experienced in Europe

A prominent citizen of the United States, before going abroad last summer, purchased a Letter of Credit. He states the following:—"I found the Letter of Credit not only acted as a passport, but gave me an introduction to foreign Banks and Bankers in Europe wherever I went. It protected my funds, gave me a Traveling Bank Account, and was readily negotiable whenever I wanted money." We sell Letters of Credit, Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, $5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA

Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits $143,000.00

PERSONAL MENTION

Thomas Owens is transacting business in Wilmerding today.

Mrs. John Bowman of Third street has left for Masontown to spend a few days with relatives.

Miss Rosa Butler left this morning for her home in Brookville after a visit here with friends.

Miss Leona Evans who is employed as a milliner at Franklin has returned home to spend the summer vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Frew has returned home from Morgantown W. Va., and Connnellsville where she visited friends and relatives for a few weeks.

Mr .and Mrs. T. P. Grant are spending the afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker, of Coal Center.

William Eneix has returned from a few week's visit at Uniontown, Pt. Marion and other places, with friends and relatives.

MAKING A WILL

If You Draw Up Your Own, Stick to the Most Simple Terms.

"If the people," said a lawyer, "who for whatever reason prefer to draw wills without resorting to legal advice would keep just one thing in mind a lot of trouble would be saved. It is nothing save insistence on simplicity. Simplicity is the main thing to make a will effective, and apparently it is the one thing that the will makers forget about. High sounding words and half remembered law phrases come to their minds, and into the documents these verbal extravagances go. There appears to be a popular impression that, for example, to say 'I give and bequeath' is a stronger way of saying 'I give.' Again, take the matter of directions. Here a desire to be explicit frequently results in contradictions, and the longer a sentence in a will is the more likelihood there is of its being open to misinterpretation.

"No will should be drawn without at least a couple of drafts having been made of it, each one being gone over carefully with the idea of simplifying and clarifying it. Give the time to it that the importance of the action demands. Know what you want to do and study out the best way of expressing yourself. Don't put off making a will. I'm superstitious enough to consider that tempting fate. And when a will is drawn remember that it has no legal binding unless the signature is witnessed by two persons, who must themselves witness the document in the presence of the testator and each other."—New York Press.

Almost at Rest.

A kind hearted but somewhat close fisted man who was sorely afflicted with a conscience came to a friend, holding a visiting card in his hand. He looked deeply troubled. "I know," said he, "this man wants to borrow money. I know he will drink it. What am I to do?"

"It is perfectly simple," said the friend. "Send down word that you are out."

"I cannot," he said. "I have never told a lie in my life."

"Then," said his friend, "lend all your money to me, and you can tell him you haven't a penny in your pocket."

After some hesitation the kind hearted man complied and, having seen his caller, returned.

"Well," asked his friend, "are your conscience and mind at rest?"

"Not quite, man," he replied, "but they will be as soon as you have given me my money back."—Bellman

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad taken for less than 25 cents. Three lines Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

WANTED—Laundress at Hotel Walfred. 283t2

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 66t4p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuylers Office. 254tf

WANTED—Stone mason at once. Brownsville Construction Co., Brownsville, Pa. 280t6p

WANTED—A middle aged woman for general work in kitchen, at the Saxon Cafe, 421 McKean avenue. 281tf

DOWNWARD COURSE

Fast Being Realized by Charleroi People.

A little backache at first.
Daily increasing till the back is lame and weak.
Urinary disorders quickly follow;
Diabetes and finally Bright's disease.
This is the downward course of kidney ills.

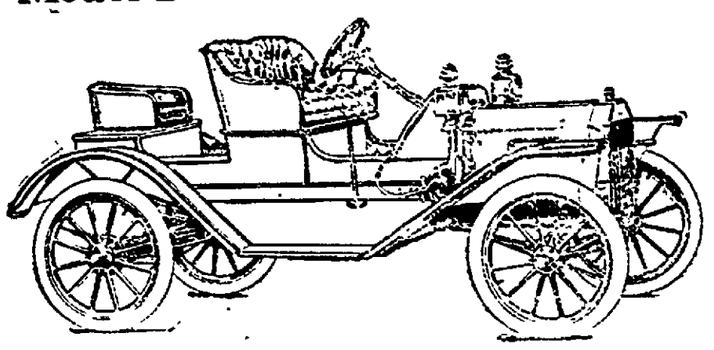
Richard Young, retired, living in Youngstown, Canonsburg, Pa., says: "I suffered for a number of years with attacks of backache always more severe if I contracted a cold. These backaches were caused by a disordered condition of my kidneys and I was caused much annoyance in consequence. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. In a very short time my kidneys were restored to perfect health and the backache banished. I gave a statement for publication some years ago telling of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills and since that time I have used the remedy on one or two occasions and always with the same good result, a speedy cure. I earnestly recommend this medicine to anyone suffering with kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S **Price $750.00**



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 30 x 3 TIRES, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

Guards that actually protect you from the mud.

This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always had the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrations are not confined to Brussels Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.

5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 480 Highland

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

Watch This Space for Announcement

BASEBALL

Charleroi Base Ball Park

UNIONTOWN

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 9, 10 and 11

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 29, 1903, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. 8 No. 283 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1908 One Cent

FIGHT BETWEEN CHARLEROI WATER CO., AND THE BORO IS BEGUN IN EARNEST

Suit Started To Recover $2,275 Amount Claimed Due.

FIVE BILLS HELD BACK

Boro Refused Payment when Water Co. Would Not Comply with their Wishes

The fight has been started in earnest between the Boro of Charleroi and the Charleroi Water Co., suit being brought by the company to recover the sum of $2,275, with interest, the bill alleged due them for furnishing water for five quarters, or one year and three months. The company have been sending in bills regularly for each quarter the last one being read on Monday at the regular session of council. It was held over, being placed in the hands of the accounts and claims committee to confer with the boro solicitor, the suit being brought following this action.

The company in their statement claim that in May, 1898, it entered into a contract with the boro to furnish water for fire hydrants, for flushing streets and sewers and for use of boro buildings, the sum to be $45 annually for each hydrant, to be paid quarterly in advance. The contract was to continue in force for a period of 20 years from August 1, 1908. The company installed and has continuously maintained in good repair 52 hydrants and furnished water as required by contract. It is claimed that the defendant has neglected to pay the plaintiff the amounts due for service in accordance with the contract continuously from the quarter beginning July, 1, 1907, and there is now due and payable $2,275.

The first bill was held up by council at their regular session on July 2, 1907, after a general review of the things which had been asked the company to do and it issaid they had refused. On that night Clerk Nickeson made a report of the fire plugs throughout town which had been examined stating that in several cases there was a scarcity of water, and in other places no pressure.

But the main thing which caused the action of the council at that time was the matter of the duplicate pump which was to have been installed after the three day water famine in Charleroi in December 25, 26 and 27, 1906, caused by the engine which pumped the water into the reservoir, breaking down, and the people of Charleroi suffering greatly as a result. Beside this the insurance rates quoted by the Underwriters association were higher because of the fact that there was only one pump, and they thought that would not be enough should there be a fire. It was stated that Charleroi was promised at the time of the famine that a duplicate pump would be installed as soon as warm weather come, but up to October 14, 1907, and for that matter up to the present date has there been any action taken in the matter, so far as can be learned. On October 14, Supt. C. F. Drake of the company was present at the meeting of council and made explanations galore as to the reason that the pump had not been installed and answered a number of questions concerning the condition of the plugs throughout town telling why certain things which council had asked of the company, had not been done.

It had been stated that there was not a good filter for the water and Supt. Drake was called upon for a statement. He said he thought there was a good filter at the river by the pump station. Nevertheless sometime later when the Charleroi Board of Health took it upon themselves to have the water analyzed, it was found to be in a very bad condition, many unhealthful elements being found therein.

It is possible that the fight will fianlly develop into an effort on the part of the boro to wrest the franchise from the company.

It is said that they have only been waiting for the Charleroi Water Co., to start the fight and that they now will try hard to get what is thought justice by the citizens of this place.

Gordon and Smith, of Pittsburg are the company's attorneys.

FAMILY QUARREL MAY REACH COURT

Coal Center, July 7.—After a spicy hearing in which the family troubles of Lewis Urban and John Pollock, neighbors, were thoroughly aired, John Pollock on a charge of assaulting Mrs. Urban, was held for court in the sum of $300 bail, which was furnished.

The families reside side by side and their children play together. When the children quarreled a few days ago rather more vigorously than usual the heads of the families took it up and Mrs. Urban and Mr. Pollock mixed it up. The case, should it reach court, as it seems likely to, do, proimses some sensational features.

Notice to Teachers.

School Board of Fallowfield township, Washington county, Pa., will meet at Charleroi bank hall, July 11, 1908, at 1 o'clock sharp to elect 9 teachers for a turn of 7 months. Wages $55 per month. School commences Aug. 31. All teachers must be present on day of election. At this meeting bids will be received for furnishing coal.

259t2-t-w Wesley Young, Sec'y.

TRAINS MUST WHISTLE WHEN ENTERING BORO

The North Charleroi council met in regular session at the City hall Monday evening. The members present were Watson, Woodward, Gaskill, E. Crabb and C. Crabb. The following bills were ordered paid:

Irwin Rockwell	$ 60.36
L. G. Sphar	155.00
John McCool	6.00
Steck and Wertz	6 50
Fabric Fire and Hose Co.	3.20
Greensboro Gas Co.	5.93
John R. Kelly	1.00
Charleroi Brick Works	6.40
Walter Pangburn	1.25
Total	$245 64

The boro clerk was authorized to notify the Penna. R. R. Co. to have trains whistle at boro crossings. He was also instructed to have the quotations of T. L. Younger, for hauling garbage, printed and posted.

CANNOT NOW STOP NEW COUNTY MOVEMENT

Try as it may Little Washington newspapers cannot "stop it now." The great movement for a New County along the Monongahela valley is gaining impetus, is a popular movement, is a fair, square deal, and the next Legislature will be importuned to give to the great Monongahela valley a county seat, irrespective of the dinkey's yowls.

"Political event's are not "shaping" it. It is the cry of Monessen and environs to be relieved from Greensburg: Brownsville and Belle Vernon, from Uniontown and the rest of us from Little Washington.

Belittle it as ye may, the trip from these towns to the miserable county seat is an increasing burden that the indignant people will shake off. The matter of the county seat we will leave to the voter of the people of the New County. Our present song is New County and our legislators will present a New County bill at the next session of the Legislature.—Monongahela Republican.

CHANGES IN MANAGEMENT OF COAL MINES

Several important changes among superintendents have been announced by the United Coal company at several of its mines in the vicinity of Belle Vernon. Charles McKay, for three and a half years superintendent of the Tremont mine of the River Coal company, has assumed charge of the Naomi mine where the great disaster occurred December 1 last. The mine recently resumed operations and is now employing nearly 400 men.

James Henderson, whom Mr. McKay succeeded at Naomi, whom has been transferred to the Patterson mines, in Elizabeth. He resides at Dravosburg.

There has been a wonderful increase in coke shipments out of the Klondike coke field of Fayette County in the past 10 days. To handle the tonnage it has been necessary for the Monongahela River Raiload to put on additional crews, and the pospects are brighter for at least half a dozen more being put to work before the middle of July.

Carload after carload of material for the new plants of the H. C. Frick Coke company are being shipped over the Dunlaps Creek railroad, and the contractors have an army of men at work on the excavations and fills.

The new works at Filbert are nearing completion and will be in operation by December 1. This will be a 700-oven plant and one of the most modern ever built by the company.

UNION TELEPHONE CO. ELECTS DIRECTORS

California, July 8.—The stockholders of the Union Telephone company of this place yesterday held their annual business meeting and elected directors for the ensuing year. The by-laws of the company were so amended as to provide for the election of two additional directors. A statement submitted to the stockholders showed that the stock of the company paid during the past year 7 per cent. Connection was made during the past year with Charleroi.

Following is the list of directors chosen at the meeting yesterday: W. C. Smith, T. J. Underwood, R. B. Drum, H. L. Lamb, W. J. Weaver, A. J. White and R. K. Richardson.

The officers of the company are: President, W. C. Smith; secretary, W. J. Weaver; treasurer, H. L. Lamb.

Injured at Page Works.

John Spiegel was seriously injured Monday at two o'clock at Page Woven Wire Co's. works. He fell over nine feet into a shaft causing a most painful injury. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

HELD FOR COURT UNDER $1000 BAIL

Charged With Illegal Liquor Selling, Granville Man Held.

Before Justice Schaffer, at Coal Centre, Ernest Hundermark, charged with violating the Brooks liquor law by conducting a saloon at the village of Granville, near Coal Centre, was held for court yesterday after a hearing, in the sum of $1,000 bail which was furnished.

Joe Abdiccanic, Hundermark's alleged bartender, who was also arrested a few days ago and held for a hearing in $500 bail, failed to appear and his bond was declared forfeited. Hundermark was his bondsman.

It will be remembered that Hundermark was arrested by Charleroi officers last fall, but no evidence could be found against him.

New Road for Greene County.

Waynesburg, Pa., July 7.—Hopes of Green County residents have been revived by a report that the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is soon to build a line from its present road in Fayette County to Wheeling. J. V. Thompson, the Uniontown coal man, has interested himself.

RAIN STOPPED THE SCOTTDALE-CHARLEROI GAME

Charleroi and Scottdale had gone two full rounds and Scottdale was at bat in the last part of the third yesterday when Jupiter Pluvins took a hand, and put a stop to further proceedings. William Humphries was on the mound for the Cherubs and depite the fact that three hits had been made off him, was pitching good ball and holding down the Millers. Conaverv was twirling for Scottdale. The locals had not been able to connect safely when the storm came.

A double header will be played today, the first game to be at 2 o'clock. It is probable that Willis Humphries will pitch the first and Twitchell or Osborne the second for Charleroi.

Jimmy Slevin, the cather who was with Scottdale last season and this has been released.

Bill Glassburner, with Charleroi and Steubenville in the P. O. M. league last year, who is with Altoona this season, yesterday pitched what should have been a shutout game against Harrisburg. He allowed but two hits, striking out seven men. Errors behind him allowed the Senators a score.

Frank C. MacHale, who during the winter managed the Charleroi skating rink is pitching good ball for Jersey City in the Eastern league.

"Bull" McCleary, working under the name of Mack, cleaned another victory for the Cherubs yesterday. Big league scouts will soon be commenting favorably upon him and he will probably be found in a higher league next season.—Connellsville Courier.

O'Hara, the middle fielder and Dunn the shortstop for Charleroi are towers of strength both in the field and at bat. It is seldom indeed that each does not bang out one or more hits in a game.

FIREMEN HOLD REGULAR MEETING

The Charleroi Volunteer Firemen held their regular business meeting in the boro building last evening. A number of bills were were paid and the reports of the committees were made, the regular routine being gone through. An adjourned meeting will be held Friday evening.

Too Busy At Home.

We haven't seen the name of editor Keffer mentioned in the fray at Denver. Perhaps he is out at the car loads of the beautiful making snow balls to pelt Guffey.—Uniontown News Standard.

Keffer is so busy at home with his political work that he hasn't time to bother attending the Democratic conventions.

BIDS OPENED AT WASHINGTON

But Two Bidders for Property For Postoffice Site.

Washington, D. C., July 7.—The supervising architect of the Treasury has received these offers of site for the proposed postoffice building at Charleroi: Charleroi Real Estate Company, southeast corner McKean avenue and Seventh street, $10,500; Joseph Godissart, northeast corner Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue $27,500.

There will be a man to look at the grounds within a few days and the site chosen.

SENT TO JAIL ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Harry Bailey and Richard Bradley were taken to jail at Uniontown yesterday on a commitment issued by Justice of the Peace James H. Hamilton at Fayette City and lodged in jail. Bailey is alleged to have dragged Margaret Rouse from a buggy near Belle Vernon and threatened to kill her. The girl's screams were heard by men who rushed to her assistance. They found the girl unconscious and Bailey standing over her. She was taken to Fayette City and Bailey was lodged in jail.

Bradley is charged with similiar offense, his alleged victim being a 5-yer-old daughter of Allen Bailey, a miner, near Newell. The child is now in the care of a physician.

Justice of the Peace Hamilton put three men on guard at the lockup to prevent a mob from carrying out threats of lynching. A rope and an axe were found among the men who demanded possession of the two prisoners. At the hearing Bailey pleaded guilty, while Bradley made a denial. Both were committed without bail.

FIRST SPROWL ROAD IN THIS PART OF COUNTY

The county commissioners yesterday let the contract for the construction of the Dry Run road, connecting Monongahela and Ginger Hill. William E. Howley, of Pittsburg is the successful bidder. The road will be the first Sprowl road in this part of the county.

MONESSEN LAD SWIMMING IN RIVER DROWNS

James Kennedy, Jr., 10 years old, son of James Kennedy, a well known stone contractor of Monesser, was drowned at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning while swimming in the river near Third street. It appears he had contrived a belt and trunk after his own idea for swimming purposes and the belt slipped down around his legs while he was in the water, which prevented his swimming and caused him to drown.

Bert Irwin, James Johns and D. R. Long, showmen with Reese and Walters, who are holding a three nights' engagement for the Monessen firemen, recovered the body and worked with ita while, but were unable to resuistate the boy. The remains were removed to the Wright morgue and prepared for burial. The family of James Kennedy lives at Fourth and Donner avenues.

MONONGAHELA IS SUFFERING

Hill District Now Without Water---Pressure Down Town Diminishing.

In the hill district of Monongahela the water this morning at about 6 o'clock was off, and the pipes dry, as a result of the boiler explosion at that place yesterday in the water works. The pressure down town is getting weak. If possible, connection will be made with the P. R. R. Co., pipes and if not temporary arrangements will be made so that water can be pumped directly from the river into the pipes instead of the reservoir.

Mrs. Anna Solesky, the woman who was struck by flying timbers and bricks died last evening. Two others were slightly injured by flying articles striking them.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO R. R. TAKE APPEAL IN CASE

In the case of Mary E. Whitehead vs. Pennsylvania Railroad company the motion and rule to lift a compulsory nonsuit refused by the county court, and judgment ordered to be entered for the defendant company. Mrs. Whitehead brought suit for $10,000 damage for the death of her husband, Richard Albin Whitehead, who was killed by a train December 6, 1905, while walking on the company's tracks near Coal Center. A nonsuit was granted on the grounds of contributory negligence.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has appealed from the judgment of the local court in the suit of M. G. Guthrie and Elizabeth Guthrie and carried the case to the supreme court. A bond in the sum of $6,500 has been filed. The suit was tried at the May term of court and the Guthries were awarded $10,000 for injuries sustained by Mrs. Guthire in an accident at the Bell avenue crossing, Claysville, in which Roy Bayney and little Carmen Guthrie were killed. A suit for damages was recently entered by the Guthries for the death of the little son.

TO CLOSE AT 6 O'CLOCK IN THE EVENINGS

Several of the Charleroi Merchants, have agreed to close their stores in the evening at 6 o'clock each day except Monday and Saturday, from the present date to September 1. It is likely that others will fall in line. The following is a list of those who will close at 6 o'clock sharp. Frank Riva, Joseph G. Godissart, Louis Collins; The Stag, E. W. Rote, Mgr., Louis Beigel and G. W. Lumsden.

Festival.

The Washington Avenue Cadets of the 3rd Regiment United Boys Brigade of America will hold a festival in their Armory in the basement of the Church, corner of Fifth and Washington avenue on Friday evening of this week. Ice Cream, Cake, Raspberries and Cream lemonade and Candy will be served. The ladies of the church will be in charge and every one is invited to come. The proceeds to be used to complete the equipment of the Brigade. 282t4p

Only one serious affray has been reported from the Chartiers valley as a result of the celebration of the nation's birthday.

How to Develop the Saving Habit

Cultivation is necessary to accomplish anything worthy of attainment.

Saving is a habit that may be acquired by regularly depositing a portion of each dollar promptly in the Bank each week or month.

The First National Bank of Charleroi cordially invites your account.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

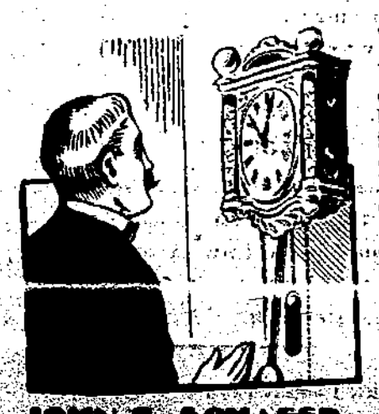
First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

J. E. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Reed, Cashier

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail



WALL CLOCKS

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear deals handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks.

Handsome mantel clocks, too, in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful, useful, at prices that put to shame even that pricioin article—fleeting time. You can't get lost buying one these clocks.

JOHN S. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jewel

Bell Phone 190-Y 513 Madison Avenue Charleroi Phone 190

After July 5, 1908 This store will close every evening at 6 Monday and Saturday.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

"A Republican Newspaper."

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

TOM P. SLOAN, . . President
S. W. SHARPNACK, Sec'y & Treas
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi Pa., second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year..... $3.00
6 Months..... 1.50
Three Months..... .75
All subscriptions payable in advance
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week
Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication. Must invariably bear the author's signature

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion Rates for large space contracts made known on application

READING NOTICES—Such as resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that on settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line, each additional insertion

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Mintz	Charleroi
Clyde Collins	Speers
W. Dooley	Dunlevy
Gustave Clements	Lock No 4

July 8 In History.

Elihu Yale

1721—Elihu Yale, founder of Yale college died, born in New Haven 1648

1758—General Abercrombie attacked Ticonderoga with 15,000 men and was repulsed with a loss of 2,000.

1790—Fitz-Greene Halleck poet, was born in Guilford, Conn., died there 1867

1792—The federal congress voted to make Washington the permanent seat of government

1899—The Grand Duke George, brother of Nicholas II and heir to the throne, died at St Petersburg, born 1878

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7.29 rises 4.33, moon sets 1.01 a. m. Today is 191 days

Lese Drug Store

The Monongahela Republican has joined the Charleroi Mirror in declaring that a new county is necessary for the convenience of the people residing along the Monongahela river

That is the baldest Lese Drug store It will set the Dynasty and the Plug Hat Regime over in wee Washington squirming like a hand full of angle worms They will doubtless apply to the Court for a rule to squelch the impudent traitorous cattiffs who dare to presume that any persons or places in around, along or nearby the river are entitled to any convenience or consideration Moral-Spot-On-Cat-Fish is the whole thing

Why.

During a session of Court public complaint was made that beer agents were performing unlawful acts The Court took immediate action in the case During the same term of court public complaint was made that some coal companies practice extortions and conducted swindles. The Court paid no attention

Did you ever see a kitten attempt to cross a wet street and notice how carefully and delicately she used her paw to find where a dry spot was? The courts also become pussy-footed in many cases

The late Jeremiah S. Black said that "Justice travels with a leaden heel but strikes with an iron hand" What he meant to say was, Justice travels on the wings of the wind after a beer agent but proceeds at the gait of a paralytic after a coal company.

One Way.

"Hereafter no Alabama man can lawfully carry a revolver less than two feet long, the legislature having passed a law to that effect to discourage a vicious practice.'—Altoona Tribune.

Some such a law ought to prevail all over the country. But until it does every man arrested who has a weapon on his person should be sent to the pile for not less than six months no matter how trivial his other offense

Fitly Described.

The Philadelphia North American sent a Lemon up to Blair county to write some stories. The Altoona Tribune paid its respects to him in a way that will be appreciated in the county, where same motives actuate the articles here as in Blair county The Tribune says:

"There are some men whose only mission in this world seems to be to make mischief. They are continually interfering in things that do not concern them. They are animated by the spirit which dwells in the pit, for it seems to be their special delight to sever friendships, to breed antagonisms, to create distrust, to slander better men then themselves to find a canker in the fairest flower of human fidelity, to drag men and women down to their own foul level

This particular correspondent must have been in the mind of an ancient writer when he declared "His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud under his tongue is mischief and vanity He sitteth in the lurking places in the villages in the secret places doth he murder the innocent.

Fire Boss Suspended.

Over in Westmoreland County a fire boss in a coal mine had his certificate revoked by the Court for failure to set danger signs where they should have been set

See how that is trifling with human life A couple of hundred men work in that mine and it is prolific of fire-damp The failure to indicate its presence by proper marks could have easily been the means of causing the death of two hundred men

Yet the man whose neglect would have caused it was suspended"

"Guys" Also 'Chicks"

"The Washington Old Hen will make some people hatch their new county eggs before the ides of November so that the voters shall know the kind of chicks they are to raise The Charleroi Mail can put that in its pipe and then dream some Fresh guys never make successful politicians"—Washington Record

Many of the "guys" who in other years were successful politicians in Moral Spot on Catfish's bailiwick, are not even near fresh but absolutely rotten And that's no pipe dream The 'chicks' the 'Old Hen' will hatch will be of the Quitter strain of Longhills

It is True, Nevertheless.

So we are asked to believe that the story of dear old Betsy Ross and the flag is among the things that aint so It will take something more convincing than the iconoclastic balderdash of one Campbell to destroy the fame of Betsey Ross That particular Campbell is going instead of coming.

Blushed Deeply.

That brilliant crimson reflection you saw in skies slightly north of west Monday night was not a red barn full of hay burning but an aurora borealis caused by violent blushing in Moral Spot-On-Catfish at the idea of naked kids going in swimming

Prurience, thy name is Observer

Slowly Moving.

The air compressor at Denver is moving so slowly that it has not yet arrived at the arraigning stage It looks as if your uncle Guffey was to be the victim of a strangle hold and be forcibly deprived of the usufruct of the Harrisburg convention But your uncle is no quitter, so until the air compressor bursts in November he will keep the flies off of it

Explained.

That loud, boisterous silence over in Moral-Spot-On-Catfish is caused by the lurid thoughts about kids going in swimming without even as much as a safety pin on to hide their nakedness Gee

What It Was.

The report that an earthquake had occurred in the Holy Land was misleading. It was only Ananias turning over in his grave after hearing of Lemon's exploits.

Glen Ramsey has left for Masontown to visit his brother Lloyd Ramsey for a few weeks.

When Ben Sailed In.

By HARRIS INGALLS.

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"Come on out," pleaded Drakin. "There is only myself and the missus out there. I'll guarantee that you will not have to speak to any one else."

Ben Hubbard paused irresolutely, then he turned and suited his pace to the shorter steps of his friend. Drakin beamed.

"There's the sensible boy," he said approvingly. "I'll bet that you ask me to have your things sent out in the morning, so you can stay a week or two—the longer the better."

Hubbard shook his head and assured himself that a single night would probably be enough It was only a year since Tom Drakin had married, and probably he would be bored by their absurd billing and cooing

It was only for Tom's sake that he was coming out for the night, and only

HIS AMAZEMENT SEEMED TO INCREASE TOM'S MERRIMENT.

the fact that there would be no other woman there was his reason for going at all Probably Mrs Drakin would insist that he come again and would promise him an introduction to some friend of hers who would be just the one he should marry

Hubbard was used to that

Bessie Grandin's enthusiastic efforts to marry him to a cousin of hers had sent him scurrying off to South America He had announced that he would write a book on the flora of the Argentine Republic, but his real reason for flight was the fear that Mrs. Grandin would make good her threat to marry him to Helen Wilson in spite of himself

For years Hubbard had lived in fear of marriage He was not exactly a woman hater but an excess of timidity left him stammering and afraid in feminine presence and he had come to have a mortal dread of matrimony—so great a dread that more than once he had fled from some enthusiastic match maker lest he be led protesting but helpless, to the altar.

But he was just back from the South American trip and hungry for the companionship of his fellows In that frame of mind he had run across Drakin, who had once been the geologist of an expedition of which he himself had been botanist.

They had had lunch together and Drakin had urged him to spend the night with him that their talk might be continued

Drakin lived in a small suburban town, and Hubbard regarded approvingly the neat little cottage they approached, even though a woman in something fleecy and white stood on the porch to welcome them Drakin had gone into the telephone booth at the station to announce their coming and had emerged from the booth very red and confused

Hubbard hoped that his coming had not been the cause of the confusion He knew that there were times when things in the kitchen went wrong and when visitors were not welcome He had suggested as much to Tom but the offer to return to town had been hooted at and Tom had laughed immoderately to cover his confusion at the discovery of his embarrassment

But there was no embarrassment in Mrs Drakin's face as she made him welcome There was only interest and cordial friendship, and Ben was surprised to find himself rather envying his chum

Of course Tom had been exceptionally fortunate in finding such a woman, but as Ben tumbled into bed some hours later he told himself that were there two such women he should like to marry the other.

They had sat talking until late in the evening and when Ben finally woke he discovered a note on his dresser, in which Tom explained that it was necessary for him to go to the city on business, but that he would return in the afternoon and bring with him the trunk Ben had sent to the hotel

Ben wavered—and was lost He slowly dressed and went downstairs to find Mrs. Drakin sitting in the dining room waiting for her guest to come downstairs

"Tom left his apologies," she explained as she poured him his coffee. "He had to rise at such an unearthly hour to make the train that we decided to let you sleep. He will be out on the 4.10, and in the meantime I am solemnly bound to hold you here at all hazards. Tom would never forgive me if you should be gone before he came back."

"You couldn't drive me away," declared Ben gayly. "I'll be well content to sit out on the porch and just think how lucky I was to run into Tom yesterday afternoon."

"I'll take my sewing out, and we can chat as I work," suggested Mrs. Drakin, and presently they were established on the broad piazza. To his surprise Ben found himself chatting with his hostess as freely as though she were a man and not one of the dread women.

Tom came out as he had promised, and Ben frowned as he caught sight of his friend perched on the seat of an express wagon in which was his trunk.

"Now you've got to stay," announced Tom. "We shall hold your trunk like they do in the hotels if you try to escape us"

"I think that you would be wise to ship me and the trunk back to town," said Ben seriously, but Drakin hooted down the suggestion, and when Mrs. Drakin added her entreaties to Tom's he gave in, and the trunk was taken up to his room

That night when Ben put out the light he did not jump into bed, but long after the rest of the house was quiet he sat by the open window, looking across the moonlit fields and wondering what he should do

Of one thing he was certain He was in love, and in love with his friend's wife at that What was more it had seemed to him that as she had bidden him good night and had told him to stay there was something more than mere friendship in the glance of the tender blue eyes

Her hand had lingered for a moment in his and she had passed by the door of her room to look after him The memory of her smile was with him still and when he at last flung himself upon his [illegible] slumber the problem was still unsolved

But with the morning came common sense. As he came into the breakfast room there was no mistaking the soft flush that came to Mrs. Drakin's cheek nor the look that flashed into her eyes as she gave him the morning greeting.

Sick at heart Ben followed his host out on to the piazza while Mrs Drakin remained behind to see to the disposition of the breakfast things and give her orders for dinner

"Look here, old man, I've got to be getting back to town," he began

"Not on your life," was the emphatic response "Do you suppose that I took all that trouble to lug your trunk over yesterday to have you walk in today? You are going to stay right here for the next two weeks By your own confession you have nothing else to do and I don't propose to let you go

"But I must," cried Ben miserably. "I must, Drakin—I'm in love and can't help it—but I've fallen in love with your wife I must get away before greater harm is done"

"Lola seems pretty fond of you It was only this morning that she was saying that she hoped to be able to induce you to stay here while you write your new book I think it would be a great scheme You can put in the day working on the book and then sit out on the piazza in the evening and gather inspiration for the next day's work

Ben regarded his friend with horror It must be that he had gone mad for his face was contorted with emotion and he rocked in his chair But he had heard of great shocks turning men's minds, but he had not believed that Tom would take his declaration so much to heart

His amazement seemed to increase Tom's merriment, and Ben half rose to his feet to go into the house Tom sprang up and forced him back into his chair

"It seems a funny sort of thing to laugh at," he said choking'y, "but you see Lola is not my wife I knew that if I told you the truth and admitted that there was an unmarried woman in the house you never could be induced to come out I posted Lola from the station when you were worrying for fear it was inconvenient My wife is visiting her younger sister, who is very ill That is my sister, Lola who is keeping house for me until Nell gets back So sail in, old man, and may luck be with you. Where are you going?" he added as Ben shook him off and made for the door

"I'm going to sail in," explained Ben as he vanished into the house.

The Judge's Joke.

Henry Keyes of Vermont was a lifelong Democrat. Governor Mattacks or Judge Mattacks was for a brief period a Democrat also After he got to be a judge he soon became a Whig While holding court at St Johnsbury he occupied a room at the leading hotel, which, as was usual during court time was dull Late at night Mr Keyes arrived and wanted a bed The landlord informed him that every bed in the house had two in it except the one that was occupied by Judge Mattacks

"Go up and tell him that Henry Keyes wants to sleep with him"

The landlord went up, rapped at the judge's door and told him his errand.

"Henry Keyes, said the judge half asleep—"Henry Keyes of Newbury? Democrat? Oh, yes; I've had it once Let him in."

A Trade Payment.

The Patient—Doc, I can't pay you no money while I ain't got none a'ready. Will you take it out in trade?

The Dentist—Well, I might consider that. What's your business?

The Patient—I lead a leedle Choiman band We'll come aroundt und serenade you effry night for a mont' yet.—Cleveland Leader.

Considerate Censorship.

"Does your father know I love you?"

"No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."—Harper's Weekly.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Uniontown	31	20	.596
Clarksburg	34	27	.557
Charleroi	27	25	.519
Connellsville	25	27	.472
Fairmont	27	32	.458
Scottdale	19	35	.352

Yesterday's Results.

All games postponed.

Games Today

Scottdale at Charleroi (2).

Connellsville at Fairmont (2).

Uniontown at Clarksburg (2).

A BROKEN CUP.

The Way a Queen Saved an Old Servant From Dismissal

A charming story is told of the former queen regent of Holland, the mother of Queen Wilhelmina The old king [illegible] Sevres porcelain for the use of the royal family, and he gave orders that any servant who should break any piece of it should be punished by being instantly dismissed One day a man who had been many years in the royal household confessed to the young queen that he had broken one of these Sevres cups [illegible] willingly to him and suggested that he should mend the cup This, said the man, would be useless, for the king would surely notice the cracks Nevertheless the queen told him to mend the cup as neatly as possible and to be sure to give it to her at the afternoon tea time, when the king would be present. Tea time came, and the queen after drinking from the mended cup suddenly rose and let it fall to the floor It was supposed to appear

"Think of me as one of the most awkward of your majesty's servants," she said humbly I have broken one of your precious Sevres cups You must dismiss me at once I don't deserve to be retained in your service" The arbitrary old king was highly amused at her demure manner and considered the matter a good joke He never knew the true story of the broken cup

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use fully 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia and thence into Arabia and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war The Arabic legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman to teach him that [illegible] notwithstanding his power was rendered for society upon his subjects The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes who they claim devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war

Fame.

Who was James Boswell asked the teacher of the class in English literature

He was Dr. Samuel Johnson's press agent," answered the young man with the bad eye—Chicago Tribune.

Good temper is like a sunny day—It sheds its brightness everywhere—French Proverb

Notice.

The parties who stole the Fox Terrier Dog from the farm of Mrs Elizabeth Furnier are known and if dog is returned immediately no questions will be asked but if not returned arrests will be made and parties dealt with according to law

2823t Mrs Elizabeth Furnier

The Court of Common Pleas of Westmoreland county has ordered that the certificate of William Caran, as fire boss shall be rescinded for three months for neglect of duty

As the result of the thoughtless prank of a boy who set 60 barrels of oil floating on Catfish creek [illegible], the Wylie avenue bridge at Washington, was practically detroyed last evening.

Peter Hardin lost four fingers on his right hand while celebrating the Fourth of July with a stick of dynamite which exploded in his hand at his home at Rainey Saturday.

The celebration held Saturday was the greatest ever held in McDonald. Following a big street parade in the morning two baseball games, horse races and other athletic events were held at the Fair grounds.

FOR SALE—Some house-goods consisting of davenport, beds, chiffonier, chairs, etc. The goods are practically new and are bargains. Apply corner 8th st. and Crest Ave. 282tf

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lutes

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY

Orders [illegible] Prompt Attention.

[illegible] McKEAN AVENUE.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats Unequaled for the [illegible] we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing Suits made to order, $15 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

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618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery in town and country. Bell 'phone 186. Office hours 8.30 to 10:00 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8:30 p. m

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DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA
All kinds of butchers stock for sale. Fresh cows a specialty Write to above or inquire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

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Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kinds Locks and Keys furnished to order
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Bring your Carriage and Automobile and have them painted in modern style
99 LINCOLN AVE. CHARLEROI, A.

Samuel Leonard
Livery, Board and Sale Stable, special attention paid to weddings and funerals. Open all hours We sell left your trade.
Office and Stable at 322 Fallowfield Avenue

Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a fair interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when [illegible] Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent interest paid in savings department

Bank of Charleroi,
Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, $251,500.

ATLANTIC CITY

THE HORTENSE—Pacific and Indiana Ave—One block from Boardwalk and amusements. Large cool rooms and shady porches—Open all year—exceptionally good table. A quiet, refined home—Terms moderate, special inducements to families.

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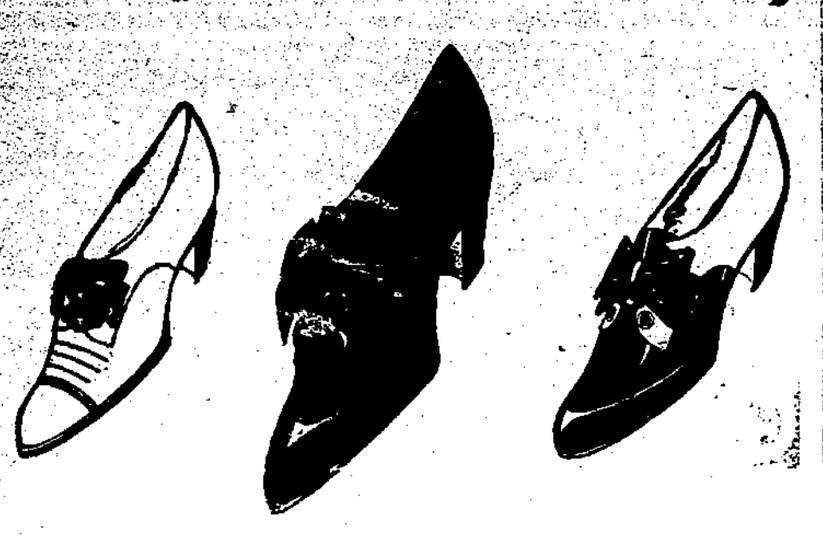
Charleroi Bottling Works
LEONARD SCHMALBACH, PROP.
Bowling Green Mineral Water and Distilled Waters
All Orders Delivered Wherever Desired
222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Howard's Repair Shop.
Lawn Mowers Sharpened by special machine.
Hotel Clement Building
Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

July Clearance Begins To-Day



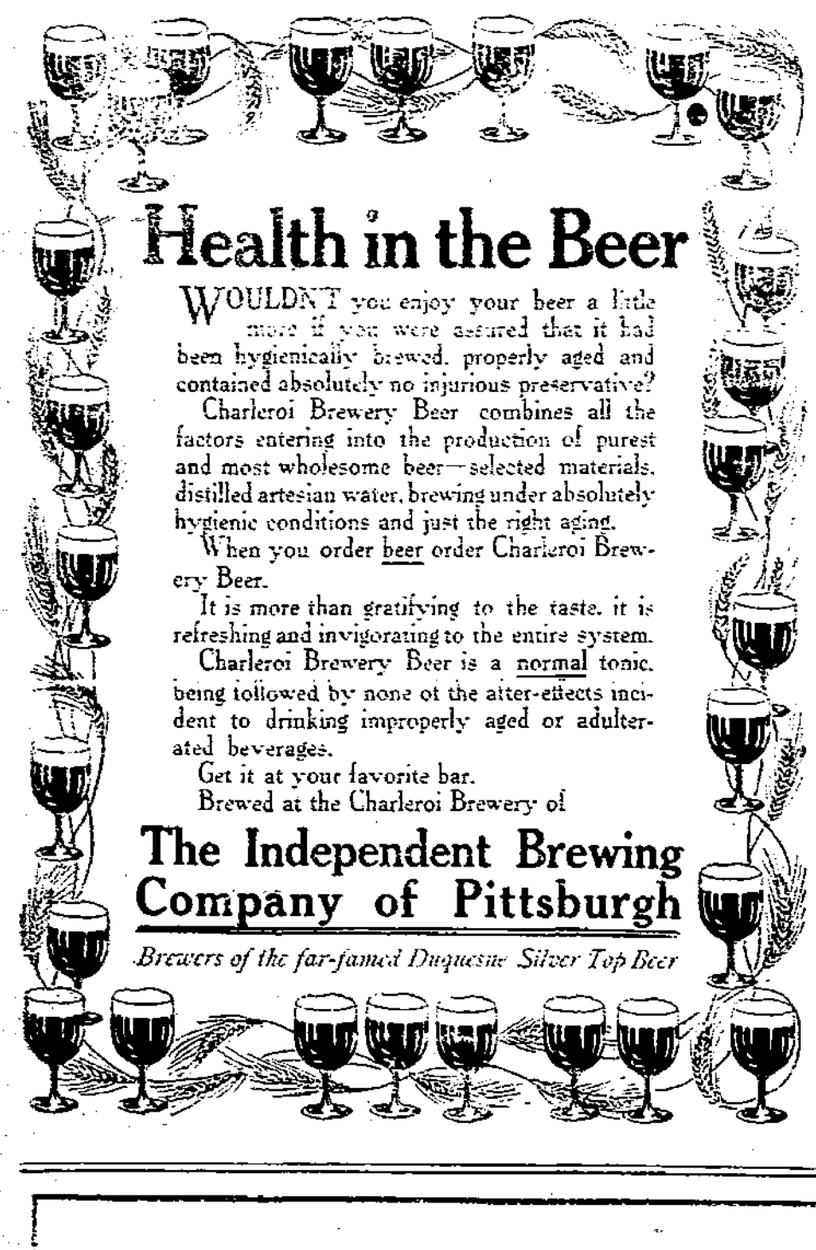
Every pair of Summer Shoes in the house for both men and women will undergo the most tremendous semi annua reduction we've ever made.

FOR WOMEN		FOR MEN	
Low [illegible] Tan, Black and Patent Leather		Oxfords and Low Ties	
$4.00 ones	$2.95	$5.00 ones	$3.95
$3.50 ones	2.45	$4.00 ones	2.95
$3.00 ones	1.95	$3.50 ones	2.45
$2.50 ones	1.48	$3.00 ones	1.95
$2.00 ones	1.24	$2.50 ones	1.69
$1.50 ones	98c	$2.00 ones	1.48
		$1.75 ones	1.19

$3.00 LADIES' CANVAS OXFORDS 98c ONLY

Wonderful Reductions on Low Shoes for Boys and Children

Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel



Health in the Beer

WOULDN'T you enjoy your beer a little more if you were assured that it had been hygienically brewed, properly aged and contained absolutely no injurious preservative?

Charleroi Brewery Beer combines all the factors entering into the production of purest and most wholesome beer—selected materials, distilled artesian water, brewing under absolutely hygienic conditions and just the right aging.

When you order beer order Charleroi Brewery Beer.

It is more than gratifying to the taste, it is refreshing and invigorating to the entire system.

Charleroi Brewery Beer is a normal tonic, being followed by none of the after-effects incident to drinking improperly aged or adulterated beverages.

Get it at your favorite bar.

Brewed at the Charleroi Brewery of

The Independent Brewing Company of Pittsburgh

Brewers of the far-famed Duquesne Silver Top Beer

Moerlein's

Brewed with scientific precision from the best and purest ingredients that money can buy; Moerlein's has been justly famous for over half a century. It's a refreshing beverage—the ideal beer for social or home use.

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ERNEST F. RUSCH
550 SECOND AVENUE

P. & A. PHONE MAIN 887

HERE AND THERE

At an early hour Sunday morning, fire broke out in the dwelling of Michael Drobesh, at Hacket Station, near Finleyville, and before it was extinguished the Drobech home was completely destroyed. The store of M. L. Bourg next door, was also completely destroyed

Fifty thousand men returned to work in the mills in the Pittsburg district Monday morning and today normal industrial conditions have practically been restored.

The mills of the American Steel and Wire company, at Donora, which were badly damaged by the severe storm two weeks ago, have again been placed in first-class shape, and last week were employing sixty per cent. of their force. This week the millls are expected to be running full time.

Because she had her husband sent to the workhouse after he had chased her with a razor, Mrs. Bessie Smith, aged 23, was shot to death at 9 o'clock last night, not far from her home in Elizabeth.

Thomas Watson, superintendent at the Acme mine, Bentleyville, will leave this week for Atlantic City, where he will spend the summer in rest and recreation.

It is understood that the Farmers' Dairy company, organized a year or more ago by the milkshippers of the Pittsburg district, is likely to be placed in the hands of a receiever at an early day.

By having over 2,000 bolts of electricity enter his body, Milton Fitzgerald, a former Tarentum boy, had a narrow escape from death a few days ago, while repairing telephone wires at Indiana, Pa.

Osacks Krippen, a miner, living at Pricedale is minus a hand today and has other injuries which may prove fatal, as a result of his attempt to celebrate the Fourth of July on a large scale.

Andrew J. Mackey, one of Canonsburg's best known residents and at one time the chief of police, died last evening at 5:50 at his home, 124 North Central avenue.

James Shannon Wolte, the oldest male resident of Washington born within the original limits of the borough at his home, No. 28 South street, last evening at 7 o'clock from the effects of Bright's disease.

Following the recent decree of the Washington county court holding the two-cent rate law inoperative as regards the Waynesburg and Washington railroad, the company today will put into effect a new schedule of passenger rates.

Caught in a fall of a pile of lumber, while playing hide and seek with several young companions, at 8:30 o'clock last night, Florence, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Neil, of Uniontown, was buried under several heavy boards and severely injured.

Officers have been elected for the coming six months by the B'nai B'rith lodge of Washington. The new officers are Maurice Landay, president; J. Louis Siegel, vice president; Rudolf Hanau, secretary; Isadore Zeff treaurer; Louis Landay warden and L. Ochs monitor.

Mrs. Robert Sickels, of Donora, while walking in Pittsburg with her husband was taken suddenly sick and fell to the sidewalk before she could be aided. She was taken to a friend's home where she is being cared for.

While cleaning a 32 caliber revolver at his home at Leith Saturday afternoon John Polvaki accidentally discharged the weapon and the ball which struck in the abdomen may cause his death.

The Lovers' Knot.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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Ella Marden suddenly dropped her golf club and sat down under the shade of an elm tree.

"It's too hot to play," she announced languidly. "Do you mind finishing the course by yourself, Mr. West?"

Lyndon West glanced at her with very evident concern.

"You're not ill?" he asked anxiously.

"Not a bit of it," Ella assured him; "just lazy. Now, do finish and then come and tell me your score."

West hesitated.

"All right, if you wish it," he assented finally. "You'll promise to stay right here?"

She watched West swinging off over the green stretching links and then, bending forward, began to unlace one of her smart little tan boots.

"H'm," she said to herself, "that was easy." Suddenly she paused, her boot only partially loosened. "If he really liked me better than golf," she mused, "he would have insisted on staying with me. He's a selfish brute, after all, like the others. Well, it's lucky I had this chance to find out."

"Oh, Miss Marden," called a masculine voice very near her, "what are you doing all by yourself under a tree?"

Ella hid her foot under her skirt.

"Resting," she answered indifferently, "or at least trying to."

The man laughed incredulously.

"Something new for you, isn't it? I thought you were an indefatigable golfer. As for me, I always prefer resting," he finished jocosely, at the same time seating himself uninvited beside her.

Ella sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

"Beastly hot!" he agreed.

Ella let the remark pass unnoticed. Soon she sighed again.

"Can't I fan you?" urged the man, taking up his hat and suiting the action to the words.

"Please don't," protested Ella, not overgraciously.

"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face.

"SHALL IT BE A TRUE LOVERS' KNOT, DEAREST?"

"Is there anything I can do? A glass of water, perhaps?"

Ella accepted the suggestion eagerly. "Oh, if you will, Mr. Stearns!"

The man disappeared precipitately. The clubhouse was a considerable distance away, and Ella rejoiced in the fact.

"What egotists men are!" she soliloquized. "Any man halfway intelligent would have left me alone."

Remembering West, however, she carried her denunciation no further, but continued the interrupted unlacing of her boot.

"Played out, Miss Marden?" called a cheery voice behind her. "It is pretty warm."

Again the telltale unlaced boot was hastily concealed.

"I thought you men were never conscious of the weather when golf was the attraction," generalized Ella, evading the personal equation.

"I hadn't thought much about it, to tell the truth, till I saw you curled up comfortably here in the shade. I think I'll follow your lead, Miss Marden," whereupon, without so much as adding "by your leave," the newcomer disposed himself indolently on the velvety turf beside her.

Ella frowned, but her companion was oblivious.

"Made a good score today, Miss Marden?"

"Fair," replied Ella listlessly, "until I lost my ball." Then, with a sudden animation, "I suppose it would be asking too much of you, Mr. Brayton, to hunt a bit for it?"

Mr. Brayton rose gallantly.

"Most certainly not," he assured her. "Where did you lose it?"

With a vague gesture Ella indicated the woods back of them, and Brayton started forth good naturedly.

"There," breathed Ella, at last pulling off the torturing boot. "What a relief! Now I'll investigate."

She thrust her hand into the boot, drawing it out again immediately with a little cry of pain. She had cut her finger somehow, and it was bleeding.

A familiar whistle caused her to look up. Lyndon West was coming toward her rapidly. There was no time to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] handkerchief hastily around her wounded finger and thrust the offending boot beneath her skirt.

"Well, here I am again!" sang out Lyndon. "Been lonely?"

"Haven't had a chance," laughed Ella. "Everybody that's passed felt called upon to sit down and keep me company."

"I don't wonder," was Lyndon's frankly admiring comment.

"Not one of them," announced Ella condemningly, "had the sense to see that I wanted to be by myself—to rest. You are either exceptionally perceptive, Mr. West, or exceptionally callous."

West, who had thrown himself wearily down on the grass, looked up in time to catch the mischief in Ella's sparkling eyes.

"I am exceptionally perceptive," he affirmed laughingly. "I knew you didn't want me to stay."

"But you are quite sure I am glad you are back?" she teased.

Whatever Lyndon had in mind to reply was not spoken.

"Jump!" he shouted excitedly. "A ball's coming!"

Ella grasped his hand and sprang up just as a swiftly driven ball brushed by her skirt. Then, still holding Lyndon's hand, she hopped on one foot to a nearby stump.

"It struck you," gasped Lyndon. "You are hurt. Where?"

Ella, convulsed, raised her handkerchief to her face.

"It is your hand—it is bleeding," he exclaimed. "Let me see it! I thought it was your foot."

At this dramatic moment Stearns appeared with a glass of water.

"I'm sorry I was so long, Miss Marden," he began apologetically.

West snatched the glass from him.

"You were miraculously quick," he said gratefully. "Here, Miss Marden," he began, "drink this."

But Ella, who was apparently sobbing, could not be induced to lift her face from her handkerchief.

"Just leave her to me, Stearns," urged West. "She'll be all right in a few minutes. And thanks ever so much, old man."

Stearns, utterly flabbergasted, but well aware that he was quite de trop, walked slowly off.

Hot upon the heels of his involuntary retreat Brayton loomed into view.

"Here's the ball, Miss Marden," he called victoriously.

"Who cares about the ball?" snapped Lyndon. "Go find the one who sent it if you want to make yourself useful!"

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the angered Brayton.

At this climax Ella lifted her face. It was certainly flushed—whether with weeping Lyndon West was a bit in doubt.

"Thank you, Mr. Brayton," she said humbly. "It was awfully good of you to hunt it for me. Now please go on with your own game or you won't be able to finish before dark."

Brayton, though mystified, took his conge like a thoroughbred.

For a few eloquently silent seconds Ella and Lyndon looked at each other—Lyndon with the air of a man who has been the victim of a practical joke and Ella with an expression half mischievous, half embarrassed.

"Perhaps you can explain," suggested Lyndon at length.

"Um, hum! I can," Ella assented. "Do you mind going back to where we were sitting? I think I left something there."

Lyndon went on the errand. He soon returned, carrying Ella's tan boot dangling by its lacings.

"If the beautiful Cinder-Ella will permit," he begged, kneeling before her.

"It isn't a cinder at all," sniffed Ella scornfully. "It's a nail."

While Lyndon, with the aid of a stone or two, pounded down the refractory nail Ella made clear to him the sequence and denouement of the afternoon's events.

The boot finished, Lyndon again begged the privilege of putting it on the lady's dainty foot.

The lacing process was executed with great precision, but when it came to tying the knot Lyndon hesitated.

"Shall it be a true lovers' knot, dearest?" he asked, looking up at her with grave affection.

Ella laughed. She couldn't help it—Lyndon was so serious and she was so happy.

"Is that the same as a bean knot?" she asked him archly.

And somehow, both helping, the knot was tied.

Good Proof.

At a colored revival two of the brethren started an argument as to the nationality of St. Peter. One brother claimed he was a colored man, while the other one said he was not. After arguing for quite awhile one brother, becoming greatly excited, said, "St. Peter was not a cullud man, an' Ah can prove it."

"All right," said the other. "Go ahead."

"Well, in de fust place, you recommember wah it say in de Bible dat aftah St. Peter denied the Lord de cock crowed for de third time?"

"Yes, I recommember dat," said the other.

"Well, dat's de solushion to de problem, for do you suppose for an instant dat if St. Peter had been a cullud man dat dat rooster would eber hab crowed more dan once?"—Judge.

His Big Gorge.

Several young members of a Philadelphia family that spent a summer in the White mountains were exchanging reminiscences of their trip when one of the girls exclaimed:

"Oh, Tom, do you remember that gorge in Jefferson?"

"Do I remember?" repeated Tom. "Sure! You mean the day we got there. It was the swellest dinner I ever had in my life. I was so hungry."—Lippincott's Magazine.

CHECKING A BUNDLE.

The Way the Tired Man Saved Himself Labor and Trouble.

One day a man went into a [illegible] store. He had a heavy package [illegible] him.

Not in the sense you mean, smarty, but in the real sense.

He had to go two blocks farther down the street and didn't want to carry the package. So he decided that he would leave it in the check room.

He asked a floorwalker who looked like a United States senator, but who was a perfect gentleman, where the check room was. The floorwalker said:

"ThreeaislesoverdownstairsandoverontheWabashside."

He went there, wherever that was, and found he had made a mistake.

He knew it was himself who had made the mistake, for as nice a man as a floorwalker with a Prince Albert on couldn't have made a mistake.

Finally after he had lugged his bundle thirty-two blocks hunting the check room, had found the check room and deposited his bundle he walked his two blocks to the other place and was through for the day.

Then he soliloquized:

"How should I ever have got through or stood the wear and tear of that long two blocks carrying that [illegible] if it hadn't been for the check room system, what could I have done?"—Chicago News.

TIPS IN ENGLAND.

Lord Russell's Fee to the Headsman Who Executed Him.

Mr. George Russell, discoursing on tips in the Manchester Guardian, after the manner of his "Collections and Recollections," treats the subject historically under its various names—fees, vales (or veils), honorarium (as Disraeli preferred to call it) and pouches.

Ancient usage has a peculiarly consecrating effect in the matter of tips and fees. Horace Walpole records the astonishment of George I. when told that he must give guineas to the servant of the ranger of his park for bringing him a brace of carp out of his own pond.

Apparently everybody in England at some time or other justified in demanding a fee unless it be the monarch. When Tait became archbishop of Canterbury and met the queen he breathed a sigh of relief on at last encountering a person to whom he had not to pay something.

According to Bishop Burnet, a man used to have to give a tip in order to be decapitated. He tells the story of Lord Russell when under sentence of death for high treason asking what he ought to give the executioner. "I told him 10 guineas. He said, with a smile, it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off."

For Number Two.

"George, dear, what kind of a woman would you marry if you married again?" asked the amiable wife.

"Well, if I married again"— began the brutal husband.

"Then you acknowledge that you would marry again?"

"I'm not saying one way or the other, but"—

"But you don't give me a definite answer, and that proves"—

"That doesn't prove anything, because"—

"It does too! So what kind of a woman would you marry if you married again?"

"I wouldn't marry again. I could not."

"Of course you have to say that."

"Of course I do, because I was about to say that if I married again it would be the kind of a woman who would not ask me what kind of a woman I would marry if I married again."—Judge.

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of the flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Pekin and Canton. The Belgians, great pigeon fliers, fasten whistles beneath the wings of valuable racing carriers, claiming that the shrill noise is a sure protection against hawks and other birds of prey. As a similar protection, reeds, emitting an odd wailing sound, are fixed to the tail feathers of the dispatch bearing pigeons of the German army.

What He Was Looking For.

"I do wish, Edward," said the lady of his choice, "that you wouldn't stare at other women so much. It's very rude and is certainly no compliment to me."

"On the contrary, my dear," replied the resourceful benedict, "I was looking to see if I could find a prettier face than yours, and I confess I really cannot."—New York Press.

Eating Before Sleep.

"Is it safe to eat before going to sleep?" asks Sibyl.

"Oh, yes, much safer than eating afterward, we should say! It is so hard to see what you are eating when you are asleep, you know."—Pathfinder.

An Enthusiast.

Towne—Oh, yes, he's quite an enthusiast. He goes in for things in real earnest. Browne—Yes, if some one were to send him on a wild goose chase he'd speak of himself as a [illegible] sportsman.—Philadelphia Press.

Fairies of the Deep.

Mother Pike (to Little Pike)—What fairy story do you want [illegible] today? Little Pike—[illegible] Herring Hook or Ocean [illegible] Kansas City Star.

BERRYMAN'S

The Sale of the Season

OUR GREAT

JULY CLEARANCE

STARTS FRIDAY JULY 10th, 1908

Ends Monday, July 20th

NOW for the greatest bargain sale of the season---Our Great July Clearance--when every effort is put forth to "clear the decks" for the coming season. Sweeping reductions are made all over the store and shrewd shoppers will have their eyes open for the splendid bargains offered.

Everybody is interested in getting something extra good for a very small price. Therefore, everybody should see that they get their share of these unusual offerings. This store is going to be a very lively place in point of business during this sale. We urge you to come. Its our first offering of all Trimmed Hats at Half Price. Special heavy reductions on Ladies' Suits, Children's Coats, Tailor Made Skirts, Carpets, and table after table of special items.

Trimmed Hats at Half Price

75 Handsome Trimmed Hats go in this sale at half. Want to make a clean sweep of every Trimmed Hat in this sale, and so the knife goes straight through the price. None reserved. Take your choice-- and we want to say that we never offered 75 cleaner, more stylish or beautiful hats than these. They are desirable hats in every way. Wish we could describe each one to you, but space forbids. We will be pleased, however, to show you each one, and then the decision rests with you. We feel sure that this lot of hats will not last the sale out, so good are they. First here will get the best choice, of course. Don't overlook the benefit of this Add. to you. One Dollar actually does the work of two.

Our Cloak Room Reductions

Ladies' Suits and Skirts. Misses' and Children's Spring Coats.

INTERESTING SUIT AND DRESS SKIRT NEWS

Every Suit and every Skirt comes in for a radical cut in the price. These suits are mostly all of a most sensible style, suitable for wear on any occasion, and where you can buy them at these heavy cuts they do indeed look cheap. They come in black, blue, brown and mixtures, and we do want you to see the splendid suits we are selling at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00, $15 00 and $18.00.

Our interesting Skirt Prices has made quite a rush in this department, and we will have some grand bargains in our July Clearance in Ladies' and Misses' Skirts. These skirts are of the high grade Korrect make and we know of none better—but you get your savings on every one. All our best and all our cheapest skirts go at reduced prices. If you get here for this sale you'll save a lot of money. The variety is too large to quote prices, but every—Skirt goes at less and some at half price.

☞ All the departments in the store are contributing something at clearance prices something that means money saved to you. It is a time when our bargains will appeal to the pocketbook. Clearance begins Friday, July 10th. Ends July 20th.

For full details, prices and items see our circulars. Be sure and get one

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CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

Fifth Street and McKean Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy,

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager. Fallowfield Ave.

What a United States Citizen Experienced in Europe

A prominent citizen of the United States, before going abroad last summer, purchased a Letter of Credit. He states the following:—"I found the Letter of Credit not only acted as a passport, but gave me an introduction to foreign Banks and Bankers in Europe wherever I went. It protected my funds, gave me a Traveling Bank Account, and was readily negotiable whenever I wanted money." We sell Letters of Credit, Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, $5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

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3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Interest Computed Twice a Year

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DOWNWARD COURSE

Fast Being Realized by Charleroi People.

A little backache at first.
Daily increasing till the back is lame and weak.
Urinary disorders quickly follow;
Diabetes and finally Bright's disease.
This is the downward course of kidney ills.

Richard Young, retired, living in Youngstown, Canonsburg, Pa., says: "I suffered for a number of years with attacks of backache always more severe if I contracted a cold. These backaches were caused by a disordered condition of my kidneys and I was caused much annoyance in consequence. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. In a very short time my kidneys were restored to perfect health and the backache banished. I gave a statement for publication some years ago telling of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills and since that time I have used the remedy on one or two occasions and always with the same good result, a speedy cure. I earnestly recommend this medicine to anyone suffering with kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

PERSONAL MENTION

Thomas Owens is transacting business in Wilmerding today.

Mrs. John Bowman of Third street has left for Masontown to spend a few days with relatives.

Miss Rosa Butler left this morning for her home in Brookville after a visit here with friends.

Miss Leona Evans who is employed as a milliner at Franklin has returned home to spend the summer vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Frew has returned home from Morgantown W. Va., and Connnellsville where she visited friends and relatives for a few weeks.

Mr .and Mrs. T. P. Grant are spending the afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker, of Coal Center.

William Eneix has returned from a few week's visit at Uniontown, Pt. Marion and other places, with friends and relatives.

MAKING A WILL.

If You Draw Up Your Own, Stick to the Most Simple Terms.

"If the people," said a lawyer, "who for whatever reason prefer to draw wills without resorting to legal advice would keep just one thing in mind a lot of trouble would be saved. It is nothing save insistence on simplicity. Simplicity is the main thing to make a will effective, and apparently it is the one thing that the will makers forget about. High sounding words and half remembered law phrases come to their minds, and into the documents these verbal extravagances go. There appears to be a popular impression that, for example, to say 'I give and bequeath' is a stronger way of saying 'I give.' Again, take the matter of directions. Here a desire to be explicit frequently results in contradictions, and the longer a sentence in a will is the more likelihood there is of its being open to misinterpretation.

"No will should be drawn without at least a couple of drafts having been made of it, each one being gone over carefully with the idea of simplifying and clarifying it. Give the time to it that the importance of the action demands. Know what you want to do and study out the best way of expressing yourself. Don't put off making a will. I'm superstitious enough to consider that tempting fate. And when a will is drawn remember that it has no legal binding unless the signature is witnessed by two persons, who must themselves witness the document in the presence of the testator and each other."—New York Press.

Almost at Rest.

A kind hearted but somewhat close fisted man who was sorely afflicted with a conscience came to a friend, holding a visiting card in his hand. He looked deeply troubled. "I know," said he, "this man wants to borrow money. I know he will drink it. What am I to do?"

"It is perfectly simple," said the friend. "Send down word that you are out."

"I cannot," he said. "I have never told a lie in my life."

"Then," said his friend, "lend all your money to me, and you can tell him you haven't a penny in your pocket."

After some hesitation the kind hearted man complied and, having seen his caller, returned.

"Well," asked his friend, "are your conscience and mind at rest?"

"Not quite, man," he replied, "but they will be as soon as you have given me my money back."—Bellman.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion IF PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. Three lines under Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

WANTED—Laundress at Hotel Walfred. 283t2

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 66t4p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

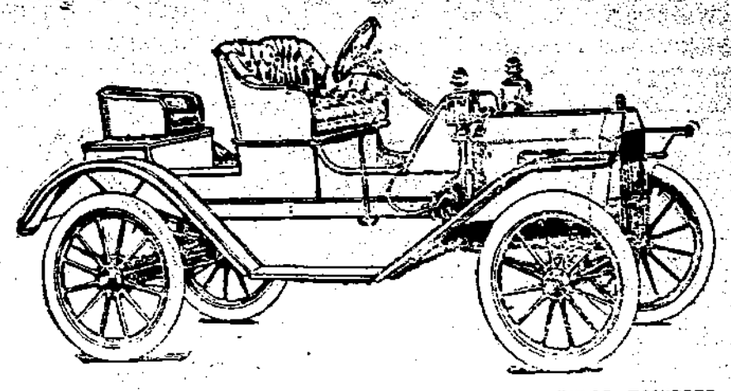
FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuylers Office. 254tf

WANTED—Stone mason at once. Brownsville Construction Co., Brownsville, Pa. 280t6p

WANTED—A middle aged woman for general work in kitchen, at the Saxon Cafe, 421 McKean avenue. 281tf

FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S **Price $750.00**



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Guards that entirely protect you from the mud.

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